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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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GREEN, Black, Mirain; Clarit, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

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Poetry and Miscellany.

FOLLOW YOUR LEADER.

THE STORY OF A LIFE.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

"Follow your leader!" So said HOPE,
In the joyous days when I was young,
O'er meadow path, up mountain slope,
Through fragrant woods, I followed and sung;
And aye in the sunny air she smiled,
Bright as the cherub in Paphos born,
And aye my soul with a glance she wiled,
And tinged all earth with the hues of morn.
Long she led me o'er hill and hollow,
Through river's wide, o'er mountains dun,
Till she soared at last, too high to follow,
And singed her pinions in the sun.

"Follow your leader!" So said LOVE,
Or a fairy sporting in his guise,
I followed to lift the challenging glove
Of many a maid with tell-tale eyes,
I followed, and dreamed of young delights,
Of passionate kisses, joyous pains,
Of honied words in sleepless nights,
And amorous tear-drops thick as rain.
But ah! full soon the frenzy slackened;
Then came a darkness and dimmed the ray,
The passions cooled, the sunshine blackened,
I lost the glory of my day.

"Follow your leader!" So said FAME!
In the calmer hours of my fruitful noon,
O'er briery paths, through frost, through flame,
By torent and swamp, and wild lago n,
Ever she led me, and ever I went,
With bleeding feet, and sun brown skin,
Eager ever, and uncontent,
As long as life has a prize to win,
But Dead Sea apples alone she gave me
To recompense me for my pain,
And still, though her luring hand she wave me,
I may not follow her steps again.

"Follow your leader!" So said GOLD,
Ere the brown of my locks gave place to gray.
I could not follow—her locks were cold:
Icy and brittle was the way.
And GOLD spread forth her wiles in vain,
So taking Power to aid her spell,
"Follow your leader!" exclaimed the twain,
"For where we go shall pleasure dwell."
I followed and followed, till age came creeping,
And silvered the hair on my aching head,
And I lamented in vigils weeping
A youth misspent, and a prime misled.

"Follow your leader!" I hear a voice
Whispering to my soul this hour;
"Who follows my light shall *forever rejoice*,
Nor crave the perishing hand of POWER,
Who follows my steps shall forever hold
A blessing purer than earthly LOVE,
Brighter than FAME, richer than GOLD—
So follow my light and look above.
'Tis late to turn, but refuse I may not,
My trustful eyes are heavenward cast,
And ever the sweet voice says; "Delay not,
I'm thy first leader and thy last!"

'Tis the friend of my youth come back again,
Sobered and chastened—but lovelier far
Than when in those days of sun and rain
She shone in my path as a guiding star.
She led me then, a wayward boy,
To things of Earth and never of Heaven,
But now she whispers diviner joy,
Of errors blotted, of sins forgiven.
To a purpling sky she points her finger,
As westwardly wearily I plod,
And while I follow her steps, I linger
Calm as herself, in the faith of God.

THE LOADED DICE,

A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

Several years ago I made a tour through some of the Southern counties of England with a friend. We traveled in an open carriage, stopping for a few hours, a day or a week, as it might be, wherever there was any thing to be seen: and we generally got through one stage before breakfast, because it gave our horses a rest, and ourselves the chance of enjoying the brown bread, new milk, and fresh eggs of those country roadside inns, which are fast becoming subjects for archæological investigation.

One evening, my friend said, "To-morrow we will breakfast at T——. I went to inquire about a family named Lovell, who used to live there. I met the husband and wife and two lovely children, one summer, at Exmouth. We became very intimate, and I thought them particularly interesting people, but I have never seen them since."

The next morning's sun shone as brightly as heart could desire, and after a delightful drive, we reached the outskirts of the town about nine o'clock.

"Oh! what a pretty inn," said I, as we approached a small white house, with a sign swinging in front of it, and a flower-garden on one side.

"Stop, John," cried my friend, "we shall get a much cleaner breakfast here than in the town, I dare say; and if there is any thing to be seen there, we can walk to it." So we alighted and were shown into a neat little parlor, with white curtains, where an unexceptionable breakfast was soon placed before us.

"Pray do you happen to know any thing of a family called Lovell?" inquired my friend, whose name by the way, was Markham. "Mr. Lovell was a clergyman."

"Yes, Ma'am," answered the girl who attended us, apparently the landlord's daughter; "Mr. Lovell is the vicar of our parish."

"Indeed! and does he live near here?"

"Yes, Ma'am, he lives at the vicarage. It's just down that lane opposite, about a quarter of a mile from here; or you can go across the fields, if you please, to where you see that tower; it's close by there."

"And which is the pleasantest road?" inquired Mrs. Markham.

"Why, Ma'am, I think by the fields is the pleasantest if you don't mind a stile or two, and besides, you get the best view of the Abbey by going that way."

"Is that tower we see part of the Abbey?"

"Yes, Ma'am," answered the girl, "and the vicarage is just the other side of it."

Armed with these instructions, as soon as we had finished our breakfast we started across the fields, and after a pleasant walk of twenty minutes we found ourselves in an old churchyard, amongst a cluster of the most picturesque ruins we had ever seen. With the exception of the grey tower which we had espied from the inn, and which had doubtless been the belfry, the remains were not considerable. There was the outer wall of the chancel, and the broken step that had led to the high altar, and there were sections of aisles, and part of a cloister, all gracefully festooned with moss and ivy; whilst mingled with the grass-grown graves of the prosaic dead, there were the massive tombs of the Dome Margerys and the Sir Hildebrands of more romantic periods. All was ruin and decay; but such poetic ruin! such picturesque decay! And just beyond the tall grey tower, there was the loveliest, smiling, little garden, and the prettiest cottage, that imagination could picture. The day was so bright, the grass so green, the flowers so gay, the air so balmy with their sweet perfumes, the birds sang so cheerly in the apple and cherry trees, that all nature seemed rejoicing.

"Well," said my friend, as she seated herself on the fragment of a pillar, and looking around her, now that I see this place, I understand the sort of people the Lovells were."

"What sort of people were they?" said I.

"Why, as I said before, interesting people. In the first place they were both extremely handsome."

"But the locality had nothing to do with their good looks, I presume," said I.

"I am not sure of that," she answered; "when there is the least foundation of taste or intellect to set out with the beauty of external nature, and the picturesque accidents that harmonise with it, do, I am persuaded, by their gentle and elevating influences on the mind, make the handsome handsomer, and the ugly less ugly. But it was not alone the good looks of the Lovells that struck me, but their air of refinement and high breeding, and I should say birth—though I know nothing about their extraction—combined with their undisguised poverty, and as evident contentment. Now, I can understand such people finding here an appropriate home, and being satisfied with their small share of this world's goods; because here the dreams of the romance writers about love in a cottage might be somewhat realized; poverty might be graceful and poetical here; and then you know, they have no rent to pay."

"Very true," said I; "but suppose they had sixteen daughters, like a half-pay officer I once met on board a steam packet?"

"That would spoil it certainly," said Mrs. Markham; "but let us hope they have not. When I knew them they had only two children, a boy and a girl, called Charles and Emily; two of the prettiest creatures I ever beheld!"

As my friend thought it yet rather early for a visit, we had remained chattering in this way for more than an hour, sometimes seated on a tombstone, or a fallen column; sometimes peering amongst the carved fragments that were scattered about the ground, and sometimes looking over the hedge into the little garden, the wicket of which was immediately beneath the rower. The weather being warm, most of the windows of the vicarage were open and the blinds were all down; we had not yet seen a soul stirring, and were just wondering whether we might venture to present ourselves at the door, when a strain of distant music struck upon our ears.—"Hark!" I said, "how exquisited. It was the only thing wanting to complete the charm."

"It's a military band, I think," said Mrs. Markham; "you know we passed some barracks before we reached the inn."

Nearer and nearer drew the sound, solemn and slow; the band was evidently approaching by the green lane that skirted the fields we had come by. "Hush," said I, laying my hand on my friend's arm, with a strange sinking of the heart; "they are playing the Dead March in Saul! Don't you hear the muffled drums? It's a funeral, but where's the grave?"

"There!" said she, pointing to a spot close under the hedge where some earth had been thrown up; but the apperture was covered with a plank, probably to prevent accidents.

There are few ceremonies in life at once so touching, so impressive, so sad, and yet so beautiful as a soldier's funeral. Ordinary funerals, with their unwieldy hearses and feathers, and the absurd-looking mutes, and the "inky cloaks" and weepers of hired mourners, always seem to me like mockery of the dead; the appointments border so closely on the grotesque; they are so little in keeping with the true, the only view of death that can render life endurable! There is such a tone of exaggerated, forced, heavy, over-acted gravity about the whole thing, that one had need to have a deep personal interest involved in the scene, to be able to shut one's eyes to the burlesque side of it. But a military funeral, how different! There you see death in life, and life in death! There is nothing overstrained, nothing overdone. At once simple and solemn, decent and decorous, consoling yet sad. The chief mourners, at best, are true mourners, for they have lost a brother with whom "they sat but yesterday at meat;" and whilst they are comparing memories, recalling how merry they had been together, and the solemn tones of that sublime music float upon the air, we can imagine the freed and satisfied soul wafted on those harmonious baeathings to its Heavenly home; and our hearts are melted, our imaginations exalted, our faith invigorated, and we come away the better for what we have seen.

I believe some such reflections as these were passing through our minds, for we both remained silent and listening till the swinging to of the little wicket, which communicated with the garden aroused us; but nobody appeared, and the tower being at the moment betwixt us and it, we could not see who had entered. Almost at the same moment, a man came in from a gate on the opposite side, and advancing to where the earth was thrown up, lifted the plank and discovered the newly-made grave. He was soon followed by some boys, and several respectable looking persons came into the enclosure, whilst nearer and nearer drew the sound of the muffled drums, and now we descried the firing party and their officer who led the procession with their arms reversed, each man wering above the elbow, a piece of black crape and a small bow of white satin ribbon; the band still playing that solemn strain. Then came the coffin, borne by six soldiers. Six officers bore up the pall, all quite young men, and on the coffin lay the shako, sword, side-belt, and white gloves of the deceased. A long train of mourners marched two-and-two, in open file, the privates first, the officers last. Sorrow was impainted on every face; there was no unseemly chattering, no wandering eyes; if a word was exchanged, it was only in a whisper, and the sad shake of the head showed of whom they were discoursing. All this was observed as they marched through the lane that skirted one side of the churchyard. As they neared the gate the band ceased to play.

"See there," said Mrs. Markham, directing my attention to the cottage, "there comes Mr. Lovell. Oh, how he is changed!" And whilst she spoke the clergyman entering by the wicket, advanced to meet the procession at the gate, where he commenced reading the funeral service as he moved backwards towards the grave, round which the firing party, leaning on their firelocks, now formed. Then came those awful words, "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust," the hollow sound of the earth upon the coffin, and three vollies fired over the grave, finished the solemn ceremony.

When the procession entered the churchyard, we had retired behind the broken wall of the chancel, whence, without being observed, we had watched the whole scene with intense interest. Just as the words "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust!" were pronounced, I happened to raise my eyes towards the grey tower, and, peering thro' one of the narrow slits, I saw the face of a man—such a face! Never, to my latest day can I forget the expression of those features! If ever there was despair and anguish written on a human countenance, it was there!—And yet so young! So beautiful! A cold chill ran thro' my veins as I pressed Mrs. Markham's arm! "Look up at the tower!" I whispered.

"My God! what can it be?" she answered turning quite pale, "And Mr. Lovell, did you observe how his voice shook? at first, I thought it was illness; but he seems bowed down with grief. Every face looks awe-struck! There must be some tragedy here—something more than the death of an individual! And fearing, under this impression, that our visit might prove untimely, we resolved to return to the inn, and endeavor to discover if anything unusual had really occurred. Before we moved, I looked up the narrow slit—the face was no longer there; but as we passed round to the other side of the tower, we saw a tall slender figure, attired in a loose coat, pass slowly through the wicket, cross the garden, and enter the house. We only caught a glimpse at the profile; the head hung down upon the breast; the eyes were bent upon the ground; but we know it was the same face we had seen above.

We went back to the inn, where our inquiries elicited some information, which made us wish to know more; but it was not till we went into the town that we obtained the following details of this mournful drama, of which we had thus accidently witnessed one impressive scene.

Mr. Lovell, as Mrs. Markham had conjectured, was a man of good family, but no fortune; he might have had a large one, could he have made up his mind to marry Lady Elizabeth Wentworth, the bride selected for him by a wealthy uncle who proposed to make him his heir; but preferring poverty with Emily Dering, he was disinherited. He never repented his choice, although he remained vicar of a small parrish, and a poor man, all his life. The two children whom Mrs. Markham had seen were the only ones they had, and through the excellent management of Mrs. Lovell and the moderation of her husband's desires they had enjoyed an unusual degree of happiness in this sort of graceful poverty, till the young Charles and Emily were grown up; and it was time to think what was to be done with them. The son had been prepared for Oxford by the father, and the daughter, under the tuition of her mother, was remarkably well educated and accomplished; but it became necessary to consider the future; Charles must be sent to college, since the only chance of finding a provision for him was in the Church, although the expense of maintaining him there could be ill afforded; so, in order in some degree to balance the outlay, it was, after much deliberation, agreed that Emily should accept a situation as governess in London. The proposal was made by herself, and he rather consented to, that in case of the death of her parents, she would almost inevitably have had to seek some such means of subsistence. These partings were the first sorrow that had reached the Lovells.

At first, all went well: Charles was not wanting in ability nor in a moderate degree of application; and Emily wrote cheerily of her new life. She was kindly received, well treated, and associated with the family on the footing of a friend. Neither did further experience seem to diminish her satisfaction. She saw a great many gay people—some of whom she named; and, amongst the rest, there not unfrequently appeared the name of Herbert. Mr. Herbert was in the army, and being a distant connexion of the family with whom she resided, was a frequent visitor at their house. "She was sure papa and mama would like him." Once the mother smiled, and said she hoped Emily was not falling in love; but no more was thought of it. In the meantime Charles had found out that there was time for many things at Oxford, besides study. He was naturally fond of society, and had a remarkable capacity for excelling in all kinds of games. He was agreeable, lively, exceedingly handsome, and sang charmingly, having been trained in part-singing by his mother. No young man at Oxford was more *fete;* but alas! he was very poor, and poverty poisoned all his enjoyments. For some time he resisted temptation; but after a terrible struggle—for he adored his family—he gave way, and ran into debt, and although the imprudence only augmented his misery, he had not resolution to retrace his steps, but advanced further in this broad road to ruin, so that he had come home for the vacation shortly before our visit to T——, threatened with all manner of annoyances if he did not carry back a sufficient sum to satisfy his most clamorous creditors. He had assured them he would do so, but where was he to get the money? Certainly not from his parents; he well knew they had it not; nor had he a friend in the world from whom he could hope assistance in such an emergency. In his despair he often thought of running away—going to Australia, America, New Zeland: anywhere; but he had not even the means to do this. He suffered indescribable tortures, and saw no hope of relief.

It was just at this period that Herbert's regiment happened to be quartered at T——. Charles had occasionally seen his name in his sister's letters, and heard that there was a Herbert now in the barracks, but he was ignorant whether or not it was the same person; and when he accidently fell into the society of some of the junior officers, and was invited by Herbert himself to dine at the mess, pride prevented his ascertaining the fact. He did not wish to betray that his sister was a governess. Herbert, however, knew full well that their visitor was the brother of Emily Lovell, but partly for reasons of his own, and partly because he penetrated the weakness of the other, he abstained from mentioning her name.

Now, this town of T—— was, and probably is, about the dullest quarter in all England! The officers hated it, there was no flirting, no dancing, no anything. Not a man of them knew what to do with himself. The old ones wandered about and played at whist, the young ones took to hazard and three-card-loo, playing at first for moderate stakes, but soon getting on to high ones.—Two or three civilians of the neighborhood joined the party, Charles Lovell amongst the rest. Had they begun with playing high he would have been excluded for want of funds; but whilst they played low, he won, so that when they increased the stakes, trusting to a continuance of his good fortune, he was eager to go on with them. Neither did his luck altogether desert him; on the whole, he rather won than lost; but he foresaw that one bad night would break him, and he should be obliged to retire, forfeiting his amusement and mortifying his pride. It was just at this crisis, that, one night, an accident, which caused him to win a considerable sum, set him upon the notion of turning chance into certainty.—Whilst shuffling the cards, he dropped the ace of spades into his lap, caught it up, replaced it in the pack, and dealt it to himself. No one else had seen the card, no observation was made, and a terrible thought came into his head!

Whether loo or hazard was played, Charles Lovell had, night after night, a most extraordinary run of luck. He won large sums, and saw before him the early prospect of paying his debts and clearing all his difficulties.

Among the young men who played at the table, some had plenty of money and cared little for their losses; but others were not so well off, and one of these was Edward Herbert. He, too, was the son of poor parents who had straitened themselves to put him in the army, and it was with infinite difficulty and privation that his widowed mother had amassed the needful sum to purchase for him a company, which was now becoming vacant.—The retiring officer's papers were already sent in, and Herbert's money was lodged at Cox and Greenwoods's; but before the answer from the House-Guards arrived, he had lost every sixpense. Nearly the whole sum had become the property of Charles Lovell.

Herbert was a fine young man, honorable, generous, impetuous, and endowed with an acute sense of shame. He determined instantly to pay the debts, but he knew that his own prospects were ruined for life; he wrote to the agents to send him the money and withdrew his name from the list of purchasers. But how was he to support his mother's grief? How meet the eye of the girl he loved?—she, who he knew adored him, and whose hand it was agreed between them he should ask of her parents as soon as he was gazetted a captain! The anguish of mind he suffered then threw him into a fever, and he lay several days betwixt life and death, and happily unconscious of his misery.

Meantime, another scene was being enacted elsewhere. The officers, who night after night found themselves losers, had not for some time entertained the least idea of foul play; but at length, one of them observing something suspicious, began to watch, and satisfied himself, by a peculiar method adopted by Lovell in "throwing in his mains," that he was the culprit. His suspicions were whispered from one to another, till they nearly all entertained them, with the exception of Herbert, who, being looked upon as Lovell's most especial friend, was not told. So unwilling were these young men to blast, for ever the character of the visitor whom they had so much liked, and to strike a fatal blow at the happiness and respectability of his family, that they were hesitating how to proceed, whether to openly accuse him or privately reprove and expel him, when Herbert's heavy loss decided the question.

Herbert himself, overwhelmed with despair, had quitted the room; the rest were still seated around the table; when having given each other a signal, one of them, called Frank Houston, arose and said: "Gentlemen, it gives me great pain to have to call your attention to a very strange—a very distressing circumstance. For some time past there has been an extraordinary run of luck in one direction—we have all observed it—all remarked on it. Mr. Herbert has at this moment retired a heavy loser. There is, indeed, as far as I know, but one winner among us—but one, and he a winner to a very considerable amount; the rest all losers. God forbid that I should rashly accuse any man! lightly blast any man's character! But I am bound to say, that I fear the money we have lost has not been fairly won. There has been foul play! I forbear to name the party—the facts sufficiently indicate him."

Who would not have pitied Lovell, when, lived with horror and conscious guilt, he vainly tried to say something? "Indeed—I assure you—I never"—but words would not come; he faltered and rushed out of the room in a transport of agony. They did pity him; and when he was gone, agreed among themselves to hush up the affair; but unfortunately, the civilians of the party, who had not been let into the secret, took up his defence.—They not only believed the accusation unfounded, but felt it as an affront offered to their townsman; they blustered about it a good deal, and there was nothing left for it but to appoint a committee of investigation. Alas! the evidence was overwhelming! It turned out that the dice and cards had been supplied by Lovell. The former, still on the table, were found on examination to be loaded. In fact, he had had a pair as a curiosity long in his possession, and had obtained others from a disreputable character at Oxford. No doubt remained of his guilt.

All this while Herbert had been too ill to be addressed on the subject; but symptoms of recovery were now beginning to appear; and as nobody was aware that he had any particular interest in the Lovel family, the affair was communicated to him. At first he refused to believe in his friend's guilt, and became violently irritated. His informants assured him they would be to happy to find they were mistaken, but that since the inquiry no hope of such an issue remained; and he sank into a gloomy silence.

On the following morning, when his servant came to his room door, he found it locked. When, at the desire of the surgeon, it was broken open, Herbet was found a corpse, and a discharged pistol lying beside him. An inquest sat upon the body, and the verdict brought in was *Temporary Insanity.* There never was one more just.

Preparations were now made for the funeral—that funeral which we had witnessed, but before the day appointed for it arrived, another chapter of this sad story was unfolded.

When Charles left the barracks on that fatal night, instead of going home, he passed the dark hours in wandering wildly about the country but when morning dawned, fearing the eye of man, he returned to the vicarage, and slunk unobserved to his chamber. When he did not appear at breakfast, his mother sought him in his room, where she found him in bed. He said he was very ill—and so indeed he was—and begged to be left alone; but as he was no better on the following day, she insisted on sending for medical advice the doctor found him with all those physicical symptoms that are apt to supervene from great anxiety of mind; and saying he could get no sleep Charles requested to have some laudanum, but the physician was on his guard, for although the parties concerned wished to keep the thing private, some rumors had got abroad that awakened his caution.

The parents, meanwhile, had not the slightest anticipation of the thunderbolt that was about to fall upon them They lived a very retired life, were acquainted with none of the officers—and they were even ignorant of the amount of their son's intimacy with the regiment. Thus when news of Herbert's lamentable death reached them the mother said to her son: "Charles, did you know a young man in the barracks called Herbert; a lieutenant, I believe? By the bye, I hope it's not Emily's Mr. Herbert."

"Did I know him?" said Charles, turning suddenly towards her; for, under pretence that the light annoyed him, he always lay with his face to the wall. "Why do you ask, mother?"

"Because he's dead. He had a fever, and—"

"Herbert dead!" cried Charles, suddenly sitting up in the bed.

"Yes, he had a fever, and it is supposed he was delirious, for he blew out his brains; there is a report that he had been playing high, and lost a great of money. What's the matter, dear? Oh, Charles, I should n't have told you! I was not aware that you knew him!"

"Fetch my father here; and, mother, you come back with him!" said Charles, speaking with a strage sternness of tone, and wildly motioning her out of the room.

When the parents came, he bade them sit down beside him; and then, with a degree of remorse and anguish that no words could portray, he told them all; whilst they with blanched checks and hearts, listened to the dire confession.

"And here I am," he exclaimad, as he ended, "a cowardly scoundrel that has not dared to die! Oh, Herbert! happy, happy, Herbert! Would I were with you!"

At that moment, the door opened, and a beautiful bright, smiling, joyous face peeped in. It was Emily Lovell, the beloved daughter, the adored sister, arrived from London in compliance with a letter received a few days previously from Herbert, wherein he had told her that by the time she received it, he would be a captain. She had come to introduce him to her parents as her affianced husband. She feared no refusal; well she knew how rejoiced they would be to see her the wife of so kind and honorable a man. But they were ignorant of all this and in the fulness of their agony, the cup of woe ran over and she drank of the draught! They told her all before she had been five minutes in the room. How else could they account for their tears, their confusion, their bewilderment, their despair!

Before Herbert's funeral took place, Emily Lovell was lying betwixt life and death in a brain fever. Under the influence of a feeling easily to be comprehended thirsting for a self-imposed torture, that by its very poignancy should relieve the dead weight of wrechedness that lay upon his breast, Charles crept from his bed, and slipping on a loose coat that hung in his room, he stole across the garden to the tower, through the narrowsit, he witnessed the burial of his sister's lover, whom he had hastened to the grave.

Here terminates our sad story. We left T——on the following morning, and it was two or three years before any further intelligence of the Lowell family reached us. All we then heard was, that Charles had gone, a self-condemned exile, to Australia; and that Emily had insisted on accompanying him thither.

THE COUNTRY LASSIE AND HER LOVER.

BY RICHARD COE, ESQ.

"To-morrow, ma, I'm sweet sixteen,
And Billy Grimes, the drover,
Has popp'd the question to me, ma,
And wants to be my lover!
To-morrow morn, he says, mamma,
He's coming here quite early,
To take a pleasant walk with me
Across the field of barley."

"You must not go, my gentle dear,
There's no use now a talking;
You shall not go across the field
With Billy Grimes awalking;
To think of his presumption, too!
The dirty, ugly drover,
I wonder where you pride has gone,
To think of such a lover."

"Old Grimes is dead, you know, mamma,
And Billy is so lonely!
Besides, they say, to Grimes' estate
That Billy is the only
Surviving heir to all that's left;
And that, they say, is nearly
A good ten thousand dollars, ma—
About six hundred yearly!"

"I did not hear, my daughter dear,
Your last remark quite clearly,
But Billy is a clever lad,
And no doubt loves you dearly!
Remember then to-morrow morn,
To be up bright and early,
To take a pleasant walk with him
Across the field of barley!"

GLANCES AT CONGRESS—No. VIII

From the Pennsylvanian.

The Congressional Library is always interesting to the visitor. On a rainy day it is comparatively deserted, save by those who seek its secluded nooks to while away the heavy hours; but when a bright sun makes nature lovely it is a rendezvous for all the handsome women at the Capitol. Then it is peculiarly attractive. The balcony on the southern front is generally crowded with observers of the magnificent landscape—a combination of rock and river—town and country—stretched out for miles before them. Inside may be seen a bevy of Southern beauties, bending over the volumes of Indian views. On one of the large sofas will be seen a young couple evidently on a bridal tour to Washington. The group in one of the recesses, is listening and laughing at the witticisms of one of the reverend Senators. The short heavy man with fierce face, and heavy grey whiskers and moustache, protruding teeth, dressed in the extreme of fashion—is Bodisco, the Russian Minister, who is married to a Washington Lady, and lives in great style in the District. The slender personage, with pale face, black moustache, polite and deferential air, is Montholon, the French Plenipotentiary, and successor of the impetuous and generous-hearted Poussin, whose republicanism lost him his office; and who is now in Paris, one of the most ultra members of the reds, or extreme Democrats. Sir Henry Bulwer, the British Minister, is the ordinary looking man, medium size, with sharp, cynical face, in company with Mr. Crampton, the Secretary of Legation, and acting Minister after Mr. Pakenham's departure.—Crampton looks every inch an Englishman: the white hair, ruddy face, short sack coat, and slender cane, are all indicative of his country. The Diplomatic corps at Washington extends itself through a number of attaches, secretaries, and dependants, who are, however, lost in the crowd of American sovereigns, and are only distinguishable when they appear bedizzened with stars and garters, at the White House, at a New Year's reception, or a Drawing Room. The Library is a favorite resort of these representations of foreign governments. The salaries of the ministers of Great Britain and Russia are much larger than the amount paid to the President of the United States, and enable them to live in great luxury and state. Here, in the Library, we saw the gallant Col. Duncan, before he left Washington for the South, to assume the duties of Inspector General, to which he was appointed by Mr. Polk, and to meet his death. The bright, black eagle eye, the complexion of health, and the proud and happy smile, indicated a long life of usefulness to his Country. Here, too, we saw the majestic Worth, before he set out for the sickly regions of the Rio Grande but his noble figure and air command seemed made to defy many more of the rudest blasts of time. Little did he think that he, who had so often escaped the iron hail of battle, would soon be felled by the invisible scythe of the remorseless destroyer. Among this gay group of the living, how few reflect upon those who once stood where they are now, and have since passed away!

"Whose worth the soul delights to trace—
Whose very loss 't is sweet to weep!"

Here have we often seen, in days gone by, the manly form and splendid face of Dr. Linn, the late lamented Senator from Missouri; his collar folded down, his olive complexion, his waving hair, his brilliant glance, so difficult to transfer to canvass, and yet so vividly written on memory's tablet. Here, frequently, might also be seen the beloved Calhoun, glancing with that eagle eye, now extinguished in death, over some favorite page. Here Randolph, of Roanoke, spent many of his hours. Here, a few years ago, might daily be seen that man of mighty memory and endless labors, John Quincy Adams. The illustrious Silas Wright was fond of coming to the Library as if to meet the favorite companions of his leisure hours. Now these great lights have gone out, but their deeds and their virtues will never be forgotten, "while the earth bears a plant or the sea rolls a wave." But let us turn for a few minutes to the living present.

Directly before you, is an elastic figure, erect as the statue on the other end of the Capitol. Look upon that classic face, where energy and courage are enthroned.—The eye, even in repose, is piercing; in anger it kindles like a living flame. That is Capt. Charles G. Hunter, the Alvarado of the American Navy; a rare spirit, generous, impetuous, and enthusiastic; yet, in difficulty or danger, cool and collected. The tall full-formed young man, with benevolent and handsome face, is Major Lally, of New England, whose g

Burning of the G. P. Griffith—Full particulars of the disaster—Fearful loss of Life.

☞ We are indebted to Capt. Norton, Express messenger, for the following extra from the Cleveland *True Democrat*.

Monday, June 17th, 1 o'clock P. M.

Death has visited us in fearful form and with terrible effect.

The steamer G. P. Griffith, was consumed about daylight this morning, and we fear some two hundred souls perished amid flame and water!

When first the alarm was given, the passengers were cool and collected. It was thought the boat could reach the land—for which she was steering—and that thus all would be saved.

But, sadly, the steamer struck upon a sand bar, half a mile off shore, and then panic reigned. The passengers, according to those who were saved, became wild with despair, and plunged madly into the water as if life was safe there! Death, alas! came to them amid the gurgling sounds of the watery waste, and by scores they left their home on earth, for their home, we hope, in heaven.

Of the cause of the fire, we know nothing. And the saved, unfortunately, can explain nothing.—They were asleep and in bed. All they know is, that about three o'clock—or about day-break—the alarm of fire was given. The shore was in sight. Hope said it could be reached, and all were still.—But when the bar was struck, hope was converted into despair, and, wildly, death by fire was shunned to meet death amid the waters. The passengers plunged into the lake, and but few were saved.

The number of passengers on board is thus stated:

Steerage,	256
Cabin,	45
Crew,	25
Total,	326

Mr. R. G. Parks—Postmaster of Rochester, Pa., and well known to our citizens, was aboard, and one of the saved. We give his account as he gave it to us:

He was roused at or near 4 A. M. The fire was then burning in the rims of the chimneys of the boat. They were distant from land 3 miles. The second mate ordered the boat ashore which was immediately obeyed.

When within half a mile of shore she grounded. The flames had not then bust out in the forward part of the cabin. But immediately after the pilot house was enveloped.

The command was then given from one of the officers to the passengers to save themselves.

Many of them immediately jumped overboard, when the Captain called to the men below to throw the wood, which was on fire, overboard.

Men then in the cabin, and on the lower deck, jumped overboard in crowds, some twenty at a time.

The Captain remained on the upper deck, near his state-room, forward of the wheel-house. After all the passengers had jumped overboard the Captain threw the barber's wife, his mother-in-law, wife and child, into the lake, and plunged in himself. He remained a moment on the surface, when with his wife in his arms, they both sank together.

Not a female or child—fifteen were counted—was saved except the barber's wife.

There was, at least, according to Mr. Park's estimate, two hundred and fifty emigrants! [chiefly from England and Germany] forty-five or fifty cabin passengers, besides the crew, numbering about twenty-five.

The number of those saved on the beach, was only forty!

Mr. Parks was on the wheel. He could not swim. While there, scores floated round him, shrieking madly, Save me, save me! He could do nothing. He felt like giving up. But with a few others he held on, and soon the struggle was over, and all was quiet save the sound of the waters as they beat against the charred hull of the steamer.

This was the first trip Captain Roby had made.

The people on the shore were alive with anxiety, and did all they could to relieve them.

After daylight, search was made for the bodies.—Two and three were taken up at a time; and they were laid upon the shore.

It was a sad sight to behold. Their requiem, the moaning of the surf; their death-place, the wild lake shore. Stranger and relative lay there, young and old, as quietly and still as if in their temples naught had ever burned save what might be incense in Heaven!

No books were saved. A list, therefore, of the names of passengers cannot be given. These we must catch up as we can. The accident has been attended with a fearful loss of life—as fearful as any we have had—and every means should be taken—not only to pay every respect to the dead—but to ascertain the cause of the disaster and the names of of those who have perished.

The steamboat Troy, which arrived this morning furnishes the following additional particulars:

Lost.—Capt, Roby, wife and daughter.
Michael Juno, 3d engineer.
Mr. Mann, wheelsman.
Dany, 1st porter.
Tillum and Paulding, saloon keepers.
Wife and child of Wm. Tinkcom.
C. Leonard, porter.
D. Weber, waiter.
Mrs. Wilkinson, and daughters of J. Champion.

In all about 250 lost—150 of whom were lying upon the beach near the scene of the disaster when the Troy left.

Known to be saved about 40, among whom are Mr. Stebbins, the 1st engineer—the clerk, Wm. Tinkum, and Franklin Heith.

The Troy has 9 dead bodies on board, the wife and 4 children of Franklin Heith. The other 4 bodies are those of the crew.

The flags of the shipping in this port were at half mast yesterday afternoon as a token of sorrow at this disaster.

The boat was insured in this city for $27,775, as follows:

In the Astor Co., New York, $6,000; North Western, $6,000; Buffalo Mutual, $6,000; Buffalo Merchants' Mutual, $5,000; Lexington, $2,500; Columbia, $2,275.

The destruction of the steamer Griffith was attended with a more awful destruction of life than any accident ever yet occurred on our lakes. The circumstances too, under which so many have been lost are strange and unaccountable. Happening at a very early hour in the morning, yet quite light, when all was calm, the waters smooth and the vessel but a short distance from shore, it can hardly be supposed possible that two hundred and sixty or three hundred individuals should have met a watery grave within the space of twenty mintes. Yet such seems to have been the case. The moment the alarm was given, a panic must have seized all on board, even the Captain.

Those who were saved, state that it became necessary, to escape from being burned, to leave the boat, within some eight minutes after the first alarm was given; that fifteen to twenty females were seen to plunge at the same moment into the water, and seizing hold of each other, struggled a moment and sunk to rise no more. The men werere no less panic stricken, for they jumped into the water, regardless of all hazard, in such numbers that they went to the bottom in compact masses.

Mr. Heith states he reached shore after great effort that every struggle he made, blood would gush from his nostrils. He wo entirely exhausted and had to remain some half hour before he could return to the wreck, to seek for his wife and four children; whom he had one by one helped into the water rather than see them perish by fire.

He got a boat and assistance, and returned.—When he approached the wreck, so clear and placid was the water, that he could see the bodies on the bottom as distinctly as upon its surface. He could distinguish his wife by her dress, and his children also, and had no difficulty in rescuing the bodies at once of his whole family. He took them ashore and had them put on board the Troy and brought to this city.

The hull of the boat laid in seven feet of water, and around the wreck could be seen at the bottom, lying in groups, numbers of bodies clinched with a fast hold upon each other.

We had intended to give a list of German passengers on board, but, it is so imperfect as to be of little service, the agent of the boat here taking only the heads of families. As most, if not all, the bodies will be recovered, it is supposed that a list of the passengers may yet be made out.

The steamer Empire, on her way down, last evening, passed a scow, on its way to Cleveland, with a lare number of bodies taken from the water, most of whom were cabin passengers.—*Buffalo Republic*.

"Jenny Lind Chewing Tobacco" is the latest notion in Virginia. Just think of Jenny chewing?

Light and Heat from Water.

The discovery of Mr. Paine, the production of Light and Heat by decomposing Water, is either the greatest achievement of Science or the most stupendous humbug of the age. The value of the discovery is soon to be tested by experiments on a grand scale, and the public will await further developements with the greatest interest. The N. Y. Tribune of Thursday has the following on the subject:

We yesterday conversed with an intelligent gentleman who had visited Worcester for the express purpose of examining into the alleged discovery, and who assured us that after using every means to detect imposition he had become satisfied that there was none whatever. He himself produced hydrogen in liberal quantities, from a jar of water which he placed upon a table, entirely isolated from every other source from which gas could be derived; he even went so far as to detach the machine from the clock-work, by which it is usually put in motion and turned it with his own hands. He came away convinced of the genuiness of the discovery, and only uncertain as to whether it could be applied on a sufficiently large scale to perform the entire lighting and heating of a great city like New York or London.

But the opinion of an individual can have little effect in settling the public mind as to whether Mr. Payne has produced the mightest discovery yet made or only a grand and ingenious humbug. That question cannot be answered by abstract reasoning or general assertions on either side, but only by a conclusive experiment on such a scale and in such a manner as to silence every doubt. Such an experiment we are happy to say is now on foot. Arrangements are now in progress for lighting the Astor House by this process, and it is expected that the trial will be made within a month, as soon indeed, as the machine can be prepared for the purpose. That establishment is now lighted by gas made by its proprietors on the premises, and has no connection with any gas company whatever. The pipes and burners now used are perfectly adapted to burn Mr. Paine's carbonated hydrogen; all that will be necessary, will be to attach them to the new one.—The experiment will be tried under the eye of the proprietor and other gentlemen, and collusion or trick will be impossible. Every means will be taken to ensure a fair trial, all the parties being as desirous of success as Mr. Paine or his friends can be. If it succeeds, the thing will be established. If it fails, that will be the end of the affair.

This experiment is to be made to satisfy a number of highly respectable and responsible parties who propose to buy into the patent right in case of success. The conditions are that Mr. Paine shall bring a machine of his construction to New York and produce at a nominal expense, say five cents per thousand cubit feet, gas enough to light the Astor House for six successive nights. Before he commences, the parties in question are to deposite one hundred thousand dollars with some person acceptable to the proprietor—John C. Pedrick, Esq., of Boston, who has aided Mr. Paine in carrying on his experiments for the past two years—to be paid over to Mr. P. as soon as the trial is declared successful. This is by way of bons or guarantee, in case there should be a failure to pay over to him the sum of One Million, which is to render those parties part proprietors of the invention. The value of the patent for the United States (the city of Worcester excepted, which is reserved for Mrs. Paine) is fixed at ten millions of dollars, and a joint stock Company is to be formed to manage it. In this Company Mr. Pedrick is to hold from one-third to one-half the stock; on the remaining part which he sells the million handed over immediately on the success of the experiment is to be considered an installment, and the balance is to be made up by sales of rights. Thus the parties buying in will receive no dividends until Mr. Pedrick shall have been fully paid.

Such is the arrangement agreed upon between Mr. Pedrick and these gentlemen. If the trial here should prove successful, it will no doubt be carried into effect; if not, the New York speculators will loose nothing, and the invention will be heard of no more at present. We devoutly hope for a successful result though we shall not be very keenly disappointed by a failure.

A Word to the Ladies—New Mode of Making Bread.—Our readers may remember the notice we gave of the bread making machine of Dr. Lewis, exhibited at the late fair of the Mechanics' Institute.—Having been favored by the Doctor with a recipe, we (that is, wife, self, and a couple of friends in a family council,) concluded to try the experiment of bread making on the new plan. The first two attemps were failures; but the third was crowned with triumphant success, and since then we have had bread not to be equaled by the bakers—light, moist, sweet, free from the mixture of sour and bitter usually found in fermented bread. Here is the recipe for a good sized loaf, large enough to fill a common bread-pan:

Take three pounds of flour; mix with it three teaspoonsful of soda, passing the whole through a sieve, in order that the soda may be well mixed with the flour; to one quart of water and a table spoonful of muriatic acid in the liquid form; pour the mixture into the flour, and mix the whole just enough to get the ingredients farely incorporated together. Wet the hand in cold water and mould into shape, clap it at once into the oven and during the cooking of any meal, with five minutes' labor, you can have excelent bread. The soda and acids constitute the elements of common salt, and they not only raise the bread by combination, but salt it in the bargain. Try the experiment, ladies.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Mexico has become our Pensioner.—When our country agreed to pay Mexico $12,000,000 at the conclusion of peace, for the cession of California, &c., it was supposed, says the Milwaukie Wisconsin, that the money would be of service, in carrying on her government: but few imagined that they would lean on it as their only resource: yet at the recent session of the Mexican Congress, they passed laws "to appropriate *each month from the U. S. indemnity*, an amount sufficient to complete the sum of $510,000, to defray the *monthly expenses* of the Federal Government, to which sum they have been reduced by law. Of the $3,500,000 due for May, about $2,800,000 have been already disposed of in various ways, so that only 700,000 is rendered available by the government." It will become a question whether any stable government can be maintained in Mexico after the whole indemnity is spent, and they are compelled to resort to additional taxation.

Progress of Reform in Turkey.—A letter from Beywort, dated April 15, gives the following gratifying account of the progress of reform in Turkey:

"One of the most important events in the history of this country has just taken place, by the issue of a firman, which, by its future consequences, will secure the comfort and independence of its people, and be hailed as a blessing by the country at large.—The firman entitles the present occupants of land to become proprietors, subjects only to a thithe or tenth of taxes, and not liable to any other but the ordinary and moderate tax called the Tirdi and capitation tax. It was by a master stroke of policy, similar to this now adopted, that Baldwin the First proved the benefactor of Palestine, and saved Jerusalem from the ruin which at that time threatened its impoverished people. A firman of a similar character, in its general application, is in progress of preparation.—Another important measure under contemplation is the building of bridges, quays, public institutions, &c., and the better conduct labor; the results are certain, and were the Turkish authorities not hampered and intimidated by officious officials, matters would be far better, and Turkey and her people would be more at ease, more quiet and peaceable, and she would long since have improved her position as a nation. Religion is now fully tolerated throughout Syria, and, happily, neither missionaries nor people can complain of persecution."

Romantic Marriage.—There arrived lately at *Brownsville*, Texas, a man named William Newhall, and a lady named Miss Carolino Hawks.—They had come from the city of Zacatecas, in Mexico, several hundred miles distant and the object of their journey was marriage. They were English by birth, and Protestants. Mexican laws would not allow them to be married by Protestant rite, and they would not consent to a marriage by a Catholic priest. So they set out on their pilgrimage of love, which terminated in their marriage on the 6th inst., by the Presbyterian clergyman of Brownsville.

Clay put Under the Ban of Ohio Whigs.—According to the Journal, Judge Johnson, the whig candidate for Governor, made a market house speeech in Cincinnati, in which he came down on Clay, and gave in his adhesion to General Taylor. We believe the same man once on a time went over to John Tyler and got an office. Pre-haps he is looking to old Zack for a like favor.—*Columbus Statesman*.

The Discovery of Humboldt Harbor.

Correspondence of the Tribune.

San Francisco, Monday, 59th April, 1850.

Horace Gresbley, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* When I last wrote to you I had seen nothing of California but the sterile-looking hills which surrounded this Bay; but since that time I have visited the Valley of the Sacramento as far up as the Yuba River, and the American Fork as far up as Mormon Island.—The country through these regions does not appear to be well suited for agriculture, and notwithstanding the luxurinat appearance of the hills at a distance, when closely examined the grass is so sparse upon them that one is really surprised that so many cattle should be able to exist on such pasturlage.—The trees also have an aged look, and nothing in the shape of twig or sapling shows itself to replace them.

I have, however, recently made a voyage along the coast from this place to Cape St. George, on an exploring expedition in search of the outlet of Trinity River, and the result of my observations of the topography of the country has given me a more correct estimate of the value of California than I could possibly have acquired without this opportunity to observe the richness of its soil, beautiful streams, immense growth of timber and delightful climate.—Since I know that the country is so well adapted to agriculture and the gold mines continue to yield so abundantly, I shall not hesitate to advise my friends, who are competent to endure reasonable hardships and are not profitably occupied at home, to come to California with a full confidence that with energy and industry they will succeed in the course of time in obtaining a competency, if not wealth.

I inclose herewith a sketch of a Bay and Harbor which I had the good fortune to discover and the first to enter with a vessel. I have named it Humboldt Harbor.

But what will perhaps most surprise you is, that although it is only some twenty days since a small party from my vessel was landed there, it is even now a place of some considerable commercial importance, as three vessels in this harbor are loading with merchandise and passengers for that point. I believe, that the ease with which the rich Diggings on the Trinity can be reached from its head waters, in addition to its agricultural and other advantages, will give it a permanent value.

Yours, &c. Douglass Ottinger,
U. S. R. Marine.

In the *San Francisco Journal of Commerce* Extra, we find a map of Humbolt Harbor, which, it appears is very similar in form to that of San Diego, the enterance being of a narrow channel, about half a mile in width, insinde of which the harbor expands to the length of 15 miles. It lies in Lat. 40 48 N. which is a little to the north of Cape Mendocino, and about 20 hours form San Francisco by steamer. We copy the following descripton of the harbor from the report of Messers. Lansing and Kellogg, who accompanied Capt. Ottinger on his cruise of exploration in the schooner Laura Virginia:

This harbor combines, in an eminent degree, all the essentials of a Commercial Port, with capacity and depth of water to admit vessels drawing at least twenty feet, and has room to anchor two hundred sail in perfect safety. The entire bay is about eighteen miles long, and from one to five miles wide.—The soundings, in fathoms, as given on the sketch above, can be relied on, as they were taken at low water mark by Captain Ottinger in person. The lands on the shores of this bay are so admirably adapted for cultivation that it must become one of the richest and best agricultural districts on the shores of the Pacific, and its extensive and Magnificent forests will supply all California with timber for ages to come. Here, also, is found pure clay, fit for all the various purposes to which this article is applied. In addition to this, game of all kinds is abundant, as well as shell and other fish. But one of the features of this locality, most important to the present inhabitants of California, is, that the rich mines on the Trinity are only from thirty-five to forty miles from the head waters of the bay.—This information was given to our party by a person who had traveled the country, and appeared to be fsmiliar with the country, and the route, as well as intelligent on that subject; and also by a party of miners arriving on the 8th inst., directly from the mines.

According to the map, the soundings of the entrance are 4 fathoms, at low water. Entering the harbor, the water deepens to 6, 7, 8 and 10 fathoms, gradually diminishing to 4 fathoms at the point opposite the entrance, which has been selected as the site of a town. The harbor which extends inland toward the north, for 10 miles, containing an island named Indian Island, has the average depth of 3 fathoms.

A Bad Wife and a Heart-broken Husband.

A very respectable looking man who, from his manners and conversation, had seen better days, was picked up a few evenings since very much overcome by liquor. On being brought before the magistrate in the morning, he narrated a most melancholy and heart rending chapter of his history, as crowded with stirring events as the most exciting novel of the day. His friends and family belong in Hartford. He emigrated from there to Buffalo nearly five years ago, and entered into business. He was prosperous and he married a beautiful woman, who became the mother of a beautiful boy to bless him with its innocent endearments. He was happy and while prosperity was smiling on him, he received intelligence from Hartford that his mother was dying, and to hasten there if he desired to see her, hurried away, desiring an intimate friend to see that his wife should want for nothing in his absence. His mother lingered for weeks in a dying state. The morning after the remains had been deposited under the green sod of the grave-yard, he received a letter from a friend at Buffalo, informing him that his wife had eloped and left his hearth desolate.—He returned to Buffalo heart-broken, and found his infant boy in charge of a neighboring family. Discouraged and disheartened he sought relief in the bottle, and soon found himself a miserable drunken loafer. He left the Queen city last fall, hearing that his wife and paramour were in Troy and made his way to the latter city, where he arrived in a state of complete destitution. He must either beg or steal he could not starve to death. He was too proud to solicit bread to eat, so he was forced to steal. He was caught in the act and sent to the Albany Penitentiary. A month or two since his term of imprisonment expired, and he was again thrown upon the world without money and without friends. He found himself a few evenings after in the lower part of the city, and on entering a house of prostitution, the first object that met his gaze was his wife sitting upon the lap of a disgusting ruffian, and resigning her tender cheek, which he had not suffered "the winds of heaven to visit too roughly," to his disgusting caresses. He rushed from the house in a state of phrenzy, mad with rage, and calling down the vengeance of heaven on the head of the wretch who had seduced his wife and blasted his peace and happiness on earth. In this condition he was picked up by the watch. We are glad to hear that he has been kindly cared for, and is to be sent home to Hartford.—*Alb. Knickerbocker*.

The late Mr. Maffit.—The Mobile Herald and Tribune says, Mr. Maffit died at the residence of Maj. Chamberlain at Toulminville. Soon after the attack, Dr. Gaines was called in and found the patient suffering from excrutiating pain in the pit of the stomach. Medicine was speedily administered and a favorable change occurred within a few minutes. Afterward calomel was given with the happiest effect, the cold and clammy state of the extremities and surface giving place to a gentle, warm and healthy glow. Both physician and patient thought the danger passed. But suddenly the pain returned and shifting to the region of the heart, soon produced death.

Insect Life.—Professor Agassiz says, more than a life time would be necessary to enumerate the various species of insects and decribe their apperance. Meiger, a German, collected and described 600 species of flies, which he collected in a distance of ten miles circumference. There have been collected in Europe 27,000 species of insects preying on wheat. In Berlin, two professors are engaged in collecting, observing and describing insects and their habits, and already they have published five large volumes upon the insects which attack forest trees.

Extension of Navigation.—It appears from a letter published in the St. Louis Republican, from Minnesota, that a small steamer, called the governor Ramsey, has been placed on the Mississippi, above the falls of St. Anthony, designed to ply as high up as the Sac Rapids, some hundred miles above. She draws eighteen inches water, and consumes only five cords of wood per day. The introduction of steam in that region must efect much towards developing the resources of the country.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.
AUDITOR GENERAL,
EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.
SURVEYOR GENERAL,
J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

☞ Our correspondent "G," New York, can send by Express.

Acknowledgment.

We acknowledge the receipt from our friend, B. A. Crain, No. 8, Cheapside, of several specimens of the different kinds of Sugar and Coffee in his establishment. Of course we do not intend to "puff" "Barney," not a bit of it!—but then we do say his coffee is as good and his sugar as sweet, and we doubt not as cheap, as any in town; and as he is very accommodating and pleasant to customers, he deserves, what we doubt not he will obtain, a goodly portion of the public patronage.

Railroad Prospects.

The prospects of a connection with New York and Buffalo early next spring are extremely flattering. We think both are beyond any contingencies. The Fredonia *Censor*, says "the work on the New York and Erie Railroad is progressing rapidly. The contractors for the first twenty-four miles have from seventy-five to one hundred men to the mile at work, which is sufficient, we are informed, to complete the whole contract in six months.—They are now at work on the heaviest portions of the road, and will be ready to commence laying the rails on this end of the line next month. The route for the first twenty-four miles is quite favorable, and laborers are had in abundance at seven shillings per day. The country through which it passes is healthy, and provisions cheap, which makes it an object for the laborers to secure work on the line. The same circumstances will be favorable to the construction of the Buffalo and State Line Road, on which they will soon be at work." In another article, in referring to the Buffalo road, the *Censor* says.—"That road *will be built*, and within two weeks the workmen will be engaged in its construction. The enterprise has the approbation of the people on the line who will give it all the aid in their power."

Burning of the Griffith:—R. G. Parks' Statement.

In another column will be found as full an account of this appalling disaster as we have been able to obtain.—Taking all the circumstances into consideration—the time, place, state of the weather, the number of small boats on board, and the opportunity afforded, from the moment the fire was found to be beyond control to the time she grounded on the bar and the passengers forced to choose between a death by fire or water, to procure material to float upon—it may justly be looked upon as the most heart-rending and destructive steamboat disaster that ever happened upon the western waters. The destruction of the Erie, by fire, some years since, was a most appalling disaster, but this is more destructive still. The Erie caught in the night, the lake was rough, and the air, for the season, unusually chilly; the passengers were forced, from the rapidity of flames fanned by a stiff breeze and fed by the newly painted upper-works, to leave her and seek safety or a grave in the water two or three miles from land; and yet out of a loss number of passengers more were saved than from the ill-fated Griffith, which grounded within a half-mile of shore, when the lake was perfectly calm, and before the flames had burst from the forward cabin. It would be useless, and perhaps unjust both to the living and the dead, to attempt to fasten blame upon any one for this unparalleled destruction of life when so much material to facilitate escape was at the command of the crew and passengers, but the whole circumstances of the disaster cannot but strike every one as evincing an unaccountable lack of forethought, or a want of a proper realization of their danger, on the part of all concerned. From the statement of Mr. R. G. Parkes, proprietor of the Erie and Pittsburgh Packet Line, who was on board and among the saved, we are inclined to look upon the latter as the most probable cause. He says after it was discovered that the fire could not be got under, the boat was headed diagonally for the shore, the officers all the time assuring the passengers that she would get within a very short distance of shore before she would ground. This was fatal; for while this angling course caused her to reach, and finally ground, upon the only bar on that shore, much farther out than had been anticipated, the assurance of ultimate deliverance prevented nearly all preparation for a struggle with the waters. The bar upon which she struck is formed by a creek, and a few rods below, it is said, the boat could have approached within a short distance of the land—near enough, at least, to have enabled most, if not all, to have reached it in safety. It does not appear, according to Mr. P's. statement, that the least effort was made, previous to her striking the bar, by either passengers or crew to procure means to enable them to reach the shore. She had five small-boats—not one of them was lowered. There were cabin doors enough to have enabled fifty or a hundred to have escaped, and time enough to have wrenched them off; not one was touched. Hardly a chair, not a settee, nor a table, and but one or two plank, and but a few sticks of wood were thrown over. Mr. Parks states that there was no confusion, no panic among the passengers until she struck. They appeared to be all cool and collected,—the ladies all dressed, and the gentlemen with their valuables secured upon their persons,—waiting as calm as the circumstances would admit for her to reach the nearest point to the shore, and then take to the water. But when she grounded so much farther out than they had anticipated, and the most unfortunate information communicated to them by one of the officers that every one then must look out for himself, the appalling nature of their situation appeared to rush upon their minds like a flash of electricity, and nearly the whole mass took the fatal plunge at once. This accounts for the awful destruction of life. A good swimmer stood no more chance than one that could not swim at all, for he would be sure to be fastened upon and dragged to the bottom by others. Mr. Parks states he could not swim, and did not jump from the hurricane deck like most of the cabin passengers, but waited until almost every body else was in the water. He then came down the stairs near the gang-way, and at the foot found some wood on fire—he threw over some of it, together with his valise, and then let himself down into the water, and after some struggling managed to buoy himself above water with the help of the wood he had thrown over. Near him was the second mate upon a fender, which Mr. P. also seized. He asked the mate if he could swim. He replied that he could not. Under such circumstances he concluded his safest plan was to look out for some other means of support, and he accordingly made for the wheel, which he succeeded in reaching, and drew himself into it.—While here he discovered a woman struggling in the water near him, and when she came in reach, he seized her and helped her into the wheel also. This was the wife of the head-waiter. They both remained in the wheel until taken off by the scow from shore.

"The American Musical Review."

We have received two numbers of this truly excellent, and exceedingly cheap monthly Review. It is published by Messrs. Huntington & Savage, one of the oldest and most enterprising publishing houses in New York. The musical department is under the Editorial management of Mr. I. B. Woodbury, a gentleman of fine musical taste, and the Literary supervision is entrusted to the care of O. C. Gardiner, formerly of the Democratic Review. The price is so extremely low that it is placed within the reach of all, and we hope to see it obtain, as it deserves, an extensive circulation. Terms 50 cts. A specimen number can be seen at this office.

"Stand by the President."

There is a farce just now enacting by our whig rulers at Washington, says the Buffalo *Courier*, or rather one that was commenced in Philadelphia by them, and has now progressed to some of its most ridiculous passages or *denouments*. The jugglers of the whig party—the seekers after the spoils of office—the men of no motives or *incentives* but those of *expediency*—selected a candidate for the Presidency, not for his fitness for the place, nor because he had the requisite qualifications—for they knew he had not—but simply because he was the man *that stood the best chance for success*. It was, so far as policy was concerned, (saying nothing about honesty,) a shrewd party manœuvre and a successful one. Their candidate told them in the honesty and simplicity of his heart, that he was not qualified; repeatedly told them so. He told them, on one occasion, as we all remember, that he had not taken interest enough in public affairs to have ever cast a vote in his life; that for forty years he had been so engrossed in his profession, that he had not informed himself upon questions of national policy.

And now, with such man in the Executive Chair, they would have it understood that he is directing public affairs! Their letter-writers, their newspapers, talk gravely of his opinions, of his decisons upon matters which, to consider at all, would require information, knowledge of public affairs, experience, which he has said he had not, and which all sensible men know he has not. No man that ever conversed with Gen. Taylor one hour, if he is honest, will say that he is capable of discoursing intelligently upon any intricate question of public policy. Why should he be? Knowledge, such as a statesman should possess, does not come upon a man suddenly, intuitively—there is no seventh son business about it—it is only the hard earned fruit of study, such as Gen. Taylor's mind was never adapted to. Beyond the details of his profession, his mind through life, has been engrossed in that which calls for the exercise only of the smallest attributes of humanity—the faculty of acquiring, of money getting. An inordinate desire of gain absorbs all higher and better aspirations. Hence his honest confession, when political domagogues proposed to call him from the camp and invest him with the Presidency. What a farce, what a mockery; what an insult to public intelligence, is the protence that we have any thing more than a nominal President!

This farce has been a harmless one so far as the mere details of government were concerned. It is only in a moral view, that the example is a pernicious one, of forcing a weak man into the Presidency; making him give pledges and afterwards violating them; prostituting the high place to the use of political gamblers. But in the aspect of things at Washington just now we can well see that far greater evils are coming from it. In his reliance upon *irresponsible advisers*, in their endeavors to make him shuffle of a dangerous question of sectional agitation by a miserable expedient, he is standing in the way of restoring peace and harmony to this glorious Union of States. The demagogues in whose keeping he is, by far a too bold and dangers a hand with him. When strong men, eminent statesmen, in their desire to restore peace and harmon, to allay sectional agitation, have noby stepped forward and are laboring like intellectual giants, forgetting self, in their desire to heal the wounds that agitators are inflicting; those who have the control of Gen. Taylor, like birds of ill-omen in a tempest, are crying out—"Stand by the President!" This is a mere clumsy expedient that they have devised and put into his hands; a thing that accomplishes nothing, settles no thing; will neither be acceptable to the North nor the South.—A thing that is worse than nothing, for it shuffles off the vexed questions and postpones the evil day, as it were to give time for agitators of both sections to strengthen their hands, and consummate their mischief. It is a "plan" with which neither the North nor the South should be *satisfied*. It has just enough vitality it, is just enough artfully contrived, to prolong mischief; no tenough to prevent it; just enough to thwart the noble efforts to compromise the vexed questions, for which it would seem especially designed. Fortunately there is little probability that his "plan" will receive any considerable support in either house of Congress. No other plan, it is pretty evident, can succeed except the Compromise, and that measure may yet be carried through successfully, should be the wish of every well-wisher to the perpetuity of the Republic.

"Judge Thompson and the Iron Interest."

Upon the return of Judge Thompson to Washington, from a visit to his family in this city, the "Union" newspaper, in announcing such return, said: "We are informed that Mr. Thompson gives a flattering report of the compromise spirit that now actuates the popular mind of the democracy of the Keystone State. The tariff question has blown away. We will carry the State the ensuing fall by from fifteen to twenty thousand majority." This has called out a letter from the Judge denying that "the Tariff question has blown away," and asserting "that in regard to one great interest much depression is experienced at this time," with much more of the same sort. This is eagerly seized upon by the *Gazette* as evidence in favor of its protective dogmas, and the question triumphantly propounded. "What says the *Observer* to this?" Well, "the Observer says to this" that it *may* be Judge Thompson's *opinion*, but it is not the *Observer's*. He has the right to his *opinion*, and we have the same right to ours. But then, says the *Gazette*, you differ with him! Certainly we do, and have a right to—at least as much right as the *Gazette* has to differ with Henry Clay, the man that made the whig party.

A Case of Conscience.

The Butler *Herald* relates a case of extraordinary conscience, which has produced unusual and strange excitement in that quiet town. Rev. Loyal Young, on the 29th ultimo, received the following letter, post-marked Cincinnati, May 25, containing $240.

"I am told you are an honest man. This money belongs to the county of Butler. Pay it to the county Treasury. $240."

There is no signature to the letter, and conjecture is quite active in trying to solve this mysterious affair.

Our Answer.

The *Gazette*, last week, asked us the question: "Why was the 'extra pay' bill passed by the 'Democratic' House without a call for the yeas and nays?" To this profound inquiry we made no reply because we deemed it quite irrelevant, and superfluous. But the Editor of the *Gazette* presists, in his fondness for small things, that we shall answer it, and calls upon us to "walk up to the rack, fodder or no fodder." Well, here goes "after the fashion of a plain and honest-hearted native born citizen of Pennsylvania." "Our answer is, *we never inquired, and consequently don't know*." Vide, *Gazette* of the 13th.

☞ We call attention to the letter to the New York *Tribune*, from Capt. Ottonger, of this city, now in California, to be found in another column. The discovery claimed by Capt. O., if it proves to be all that he seems to anticipate, will be the most important yet brought to light upon that coast, and cannot fail to redound not only to his fame as a navigator, but to his pecuniary advancement.

☞ The two whig papers in Crawford have been consolodated, Mr. Hayes, of the *Journal*, having purchased the *Gazette* establishment, and united them under the name of the "*Meadville Gazette and Whig Journal*."—Although politically an antogonist of Mr. Hayes, we have always esteemed him a most estimable personal friend, and trust his pecuniary resources will be eminently enhanced by the change.

☞ We see that our old friend, Dr. A. T. Walling, has assumed the Editorial chair of the Coshocton (Ohio) *Democrat*. Of course the *Democrat* is bound, under his auspices, to physic and blister the whole Galphin race so long as there is a drop of Federal blood in their veins.

A Good One.—The Louisville *Democrat* says that the Whigs have kept *one* promise—they promised to lessen "executive influence," and they have done it!

True, but it *is* because they can not help themselves, and it therefore should not be placed upon the credit side of the people's ledger.

☞ The term of Daniel Sturgeon, U. S. Senator, expires on the 4th March next. The name of Mr. Buchanan having been mentioned by some of the papers as a person to fill the vacancy, the Pennsylvanian states that Mr. B. is not a candidate for the station.

Mutual Banking.—Something New.

It has been said by some grave philosopher that "there is nothing new under the sun," but we apprehend the period when this sage piece of wisdom was given to a gaping world was not blessed, or, if the reader pleases, cursed with the inventive, ever searching, never satified spirit which appears to animate the whole race of Yankeedom. All experience proves beyond controversy that "every day brings something new" *in* science, politics, and religion. In a word this is a "fast age." We have "fast" horses, and "fast" men—"fast" children, and "faster" boys—"fast" steamboats; "fast" railroads, and "fastor" *telegraphs*. Morse is a pretty "fast" man, but Paine bids fair to be a "faster," for while the one has only curbed the lightning and harnessed it down to minister to our artificial wants, the other is about to put us in a way of actually cooking our pork and cabbage by fuel otained from the same pump that furnished the liquid to boil them in! This achievment we should say, were we to give an opinion, sould be looked upon as "some pumpkins" in the field of scientific discovery,—sufficient, at least, to send the discoverer's name down to the remotest generations in a *blaze* of his own creation! We said Morse had proved himself a "fast" man by his telegraph, and Paine was about to show himself a "faster" by his "light and heat" from water, but the "fastest" man is yet to come forth—and here he is! Let us introduce you, reader. He is a Banker; not a Safety Fund Banker, nor a "national regulator," nor a manufacturer of Ohio Red-Backs, nor yet the disembodied spirit of the "Michigan wild-cat" system. He beats them all, for while they *professed*, at least, to Bank upon a reasonable amount of specie, and an unreasonable surplus of "public confidence," our "*fastest*" man takes a short cut to immortality and eschews the "specie basis" altogether! Whether he is a Scotchman, from the land of 'o cakes, or a Frenchman, with a head full of revolutions, is a disputed point. His birth place and name, however, are immaterial—it is with his project, or rather his new system, which is called "Mutual Banking," we have to deal. The first grand principle of this new paper money theory of Gray, the Scotchman, or Proudhon, the Frenchman, (for they both claim the honor of its paternity) is "the abolition of all metalic currencies, and of Banking systems based upon metals." This beats the "wild-cat system" all hollow, and that, we all know, was somewhat of an improvement on Nick Biddle's famous "Regulator." But what sort of a currency would they have? we think we hear the reader ask. Listen, and we will enlighten you. Abolish all metalic currency and then give us, they continue, "a currency based on industry alone." And the *modus operandi* for obtaining this kind of "currency" is very simple and easy. "Let the legislature," they say, "give us a charter and we will 'get a Banking House and, in connexion, a large ware-'house. The farmer will come to us with his wheat, 'which we will deposit in a bin, and give him stamped 'paper representing the wheat. These notes cannot de-'preciate, because based upon real wealth—not upon cred-'it or reputation, as the paper which now floats. The 'shoemaker deposits shoes, the hatter deposits hats, and 'each receives notes representing their respective pro-'ducts. So of all other branches. There can be no 'fluctuations, because as the products go out the money 'goes in." The whole operation, you see reader, is just as easy as "rolling off a log," if not more so. If a man builds a steamboat, or a saw-mill, a steam engine, or a meeting house, all he has to do to obtain his "currency based upon industry alone," is to "float" them off to the "Banking House," and tumble them into the "bin," and march up to the counter and demand his "stamped paper representing" the said steamboat, saw-will, engine or meeting house! Admirable is'nt it? Beats "free banking," and all other kind of Banking, because it is so simple and convenient. What a glorious system it would be for the farmers, if the present prospect of a scarcity of hay the coming winter should be realized. All they would have to do, to dispose of their surplus stock, and obtain "these notes" that "cannot depreciate," would be to drive up their flocks, like Noah did into the Ark, to the "Banking House," and the "currency" would be forthwith theirs. Whether the cows and asses lived or died in the big "bin" of the "Mutual Bank," it would certainly be no business of the farmer—he has his "stamped paper representing" them, and as 'these notes cannot depreciate," why he is safe as a "thief in a mill," whether the things they represent starve to death or not. And then what a glorious invention it would be for us, poor printers. We should have no more delinquent subscribers; indeed we could get rich in a "jiffy" without any subscribers at all. We would deposit our papers in the "bin" of the Bank, and draw out our notes; and then the more papers we deposited, the more of the "notes" we would get, and thus by being pretty "industrious" for a few months, we think we might retire and set up for a gentleman of leisure! Our mind is made up, we go for this system "every time," and one over!

An Ungallant Remark.

Mr. Wm. Lloyd Garrison, in a "Woman's Rights" meeting in Boston, the other day, after remarking that he wished that he could see one half of the members of Congress, and one half of the members of our Legislature, women, said the men behaved and talked ten times more decently before women, and so he had no doubt women did before men. The naughty, naughty man, to insinuate that the ladies, bless their dear souls, talk and act different before the men from what they do behind their backs.

"Oh, the Iron Interest is Ruined."

The Safe Harbor Iron Works, located on the Conest

Letter from Judge Thompson Declining a Re-nomination for Congress.

The following letter from Judge Thompson, received by Thursday's mail, explains itself. We have known for some time that he purposed declining a re-nomination for the post he has so admirably filled, and in common with his *numerous* friends, to whom he had expressed this determination, regretted it exceedingly.—We had indulged the hope, indeed, that he would "vote a reconsideration," and allow us again to present his name to the Democracy of the district, feeling perfectly assured that if he did so, they would rally to his support with the same unanimity and enthusiasm that has characterized them heretofore in three successive triumphs. But it appears his *determination is immovable*, and we hasten to communicate the fact at as early a moment as possible, to enable public opinion to concentrate upon some one else before the meeting of the Congressional conferees. So far as Erie county is concerned, we feel perfectly safe in saying, that her delegates will be happy to co-operate in the nomination of any Democrat who comes before the convention with a majority of the delegates from the balance of the district. After the favors shown her candidate heretofore she can do no less.

The following is the letter;

WASHINGTON, JUNE 15, 1850.

B. F. SLOAN, *Editor of the Observer.*

Dear Sir: Having for some time determined that I would not be a candidate for Congress, at the ensuing election, I take this early occasion to make known this conclusion. I have been generously supported, and for three successive times elected, for which I feel the most profound sense of gratitude to my Democratic brethren. I shall now be most happy to take a part with them in the ranks, where I trust we shall be as inseparably united as heretofore. To my Democratic brethren in Erie county who have again, in convention, placed me in nomination, and to numerous friends in other parts of the district who have expressed a desire that I should again be a candidate, I tender my most hearty thanks for their confidence and kindness; and I will take this occasion to assure them, and all my friends in the District, that I shall be most happy, if an opportunity shall ever present, to cancel some portion of the obligation that I am under to all and every of them.

With great respect, I am truly yours,

JAMES THOMPSON.

☞ Barnum is trying to catch the man who stares at the ladies.—*Boston Post.*

While he has his "hand in," wouldn't he do well to catch the man who pokes *his nose into other people's* business.—*New London Star.*

Not at all—he only wants curiosities.—*Boston Post.*

True as preaching, Mr. Post. "The man who pokes his nose into other people's business" is no curiosity.—He can be seen at almost every hour of the day or evening. His greatest delight is to "poke his nose" into an Editor's "paste-pot" or "inkstand;" and then with a visage *as wise and knowing as an owl's*, he will tell you this selection is not exactly the thing, or that Editorial may all be well enough *as far as it goes*, but then there is one very prominent point of the subject you have unaccountably neglected to notice at all. Or, if the leader of the Tweedledum Singing Club, sends a card of invitation, and you notice it and the club, ten to one if he don't take you to task the first time he sees you for daring to notice the Tweedledums instead of the Tweedledees. In short, the "man who pokes his nose into other people's business," although no "curiosity," is decidedly a man of *parts*—that is, he infests all *parties* and all *parts* of the world. He can be found in every town or hamlet, *state or nation; savage or civilized, barbarous or* semi-barbarous—consequently, even Barnum could'nt make such a speculation pay.

☞ We see that our friend, WM. P. SHATTUCK, Esq., of Crawford, has been called upon by a number of the democracy of that district to allow them to use his name as a candidate for Congress. We hope he will be nominated, for besides being a down-right clever, whole-souled Democrat, he can be elected—and that is saying a good deal for him in the Crawford District.

☞ We notice that THOMAS O. LARKIN, late American Consul at Monterey, California, and for eighteen years a *resident* of that region of the Pacific, has presented to Mr. CLAY a splendid watch-chain, made of lumps of native gold, worth $250, as a proof of the writers "acknowledgements of his (Mr. CLAY's) sincere exertions in behalf of California." This is rather a practical way of showing how California feels in regard to those vehement agitators, who oppose the Compromise bill on account of its alleged hostility to the admission of California.

WRONG.—Certain Bostonians are in the habit of writing insulting annoymous letters to citizens of slavery. According to the Delta, Dr. Holmes, of St. Charles street, advertised a girl to hire. The advertisement was cut out of one of the city papers, and inclosed to him in a letter from Boston, accompanied by some annoying and highly indecent remarks. Such conduct will never abolish slavery.

☞ SAD EVENT.—On Wednesday last, the bodies of an aged couple named CORBIN, parents of Mr. SMITH CORBIN, whose found in the woods near their residence in Green township, with the vital spark extinct. Upon enquiry, it was ascertained that the old man had gone out from home some days before and remaining longer than usual, his wife went in pursuit of him; and having, it is presumed, found him much fatigued and unable to proceed any further, and herself wearied by the walk, she resolved to stay with him, and trust to the timely search of friends for relief. They were reposing in close proximity, and the posture and arrangement of the bodies indicated that *he had died first, and received some of the* kindly offices prompted by the hand of affection. Coroner's Inquest in accordance with the above statement.—*Gazette.*

☞ EFFECTS OF TERROR.—A young lady and her lover at the *time of the earthquake shock in Louisville, so lost* all presence of mind in their alarm, that they fell to kissing furiously, and were *shocked* when all was over.

☞ The Niles (Mich.) *Republican* learns that the colored man to whom was entrusted all the property of the colored settlement of Cass county, has fled the country with *three* or four thousand dollars—leaving the settlement quite destitute.

☞ A Paris Letter states that numbers of Englishmen, young and old, have recently arrived in that capital to await the outbreak momentarily expected.

☞ James Harlan has declined being the whig candidate for Governor of Iowa, in consequence of non-age, the constitution requiring the governor to be thirty years old.

PLANING MACHINE—A planing machine has been invented in St. Louis by *Messrs.* Howell & Barlow, which the *Republican* says, is destined to supercede all others. With one-fifth of the powor required to propel Woodworth's machine, it will turn out, plained on both sides, tongued and groved, one hundred and twenty feet per minute.

NEW YORK, June 18.

IMPORTANT FROM PORTO RICO.—An arrival at this port from Porto Rico brings important intelligence. On the 10th of May the city of St. Pierre, in the island of Martinique, was set on fire, and it was discovered that the blacks had risen against the whites. The firing of the city was supposed to be the signal for a general insurrection. About 100 houses were destroyed. The city was fired three times before but the flames did not succeed in spreading. The negroes surrounded the city and committed serious excesses. All the white citizens capable of bearing arms had been called out, and the city was under martial law. Many of the insurgents were subdued and taken prisoners.

A Fortunate Pirate.

Babe, the sailor who cut such a figure in New York, some years ago, as a pirate—condemned to be executed, only he wasn't—has "turned up," as Pillicoddy says in California, and is now one of the millionaries of that country.

Well, such is life. Babe was a mysterious fellow; rumor said, when the President kept respiting and respiting him, that the pirate was making disclosures which, if they had ever become public property, would have made New York and Philadelphia too hot to hold certain wealthy men in the sea-faring and commerical line. Another rumor was, that John Tyler—another mysterious man, *who, by one of the unfathomable freaks of fortune*, got into the Presidential chair one day—had some interest in the fate of the pirate—knew his mother *intimately well!* One thing is certain, Mrs. Childs, the authoress, was instrumental in getting Babe reprived and pardoned, and we are pleased the fellow has not turned out as bad as he was represented, and no doubt his pile of gold dust will purchase for him any desirable amount of fashionable charity and pious whitewash whereby he may have a first class car and through ticket in the overland route to Paradise.—*Boston Mail.*

Fourth of July Celebration.

Notice is hereby given to the citizens of Erie county, that a celebration will be held at McKean Corners, on the 4th of July, for the purposes of commemorating the day on which Signers of the Declaration of Independence so gloriously sustained themselves, and by which our Independence and Liberties have been achieved.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements, a procession will be formed and march to the grove where the Declaration of Independence will be read, after which an Oration appropriate to the occasion will be delivered. Immediately after the Oration, a procession will again be formed by the proper officers of the day, and repair to the house of Wm. P. Stoke, where refreshmen's will be found, and a dinner served up in the best style. We would most cordially greet our friends and citizens, and respectfully invite them to participate in our celebration.

R. C. WILCOX,
Secretary of the Board of Arrangements.

☞ We are requested to give notice that the Rev. Mr. Bradley, from Massachusetts, will preach in the Universalist church, on Ninth street, to-morrow, at the usual hours.

MARRIED.

On the 30th ult., by the Rev. S. S. Shoddin, Mr. Isaac T. Pherrin, of this county, and Miss Harriet N. Durham, of Northumberland county.

In Waterford, on the 16th inst., by William Benson, Esq., Mr. James Nichols of Washington and Miss Louisa Cornish, of Waterford.

On the 17th inst., by Rev. H. Silliman, Mr. Geo. W. Lytle and Miss Ann Eliza Eckert, all of Erie.

On the 19th inst., by the same, Mr. Christian Cibert, of Millcreek tp., and Miss Emeline Warren of Greene tp.

DIED.

In Millcreek township, on Thursday last, Charles Mortimer, *son of E. Goodrich, aged 3 years and 3 months.*

On the 10th inst., Jane, only child of John and Nancy Blackwood, aged 1 year 1 month and 11 days.

GALEN B. KEENE,

Fashionable Tailor, between the Reed House and Brown's Hotel, up stairs. CUTTING done on short notice. 1f9

OLIVER SPAFFORD,

Bookseller and Stationer, and Manufacturer of Blank Books and Writing Ink, corner of the Diamond and Sixth street.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Erie Canal Company, in Erie, to the 29th day of June, 1850, inclusive, for the construction of a Lock at Beemus' Dam in Crawford county; and also, for *the construction* of a Bridge across the Shenango Pool, near the Western Reserve Harbor in Lawrence county. Plans and specifications will be ready for inspection at the office of the company on and after the 25th inst. WM. W. REED,

Canal Office, Erie, June 17, 1850. Sec. Erie Canal Com.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of John O'Brien, late of the borough of Erie, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement. June 21, 1850.—6t6 JOHN FAGAN, Adm'r

SCYTHES, Snathes, Sickles, Pitchforks, Rifles, and Quigebaug Stones, a good assortment at the CHEAP Hardware Store. Erie, June 22, 1850. RUFUS REED, No 3, Reed House.

RACING SUBSCRIPTION OFFICE,

19, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

THE proprietors beg to announce that they have opened classes for SWEEPSTAKES upon the system which has obtained a large share of the public support in England and elsewhere by extending as it does to the public at large the interest otherwise felt by a few only in RACING EVENTS, and enabling all, whether conversant with sporting matters or not, to participate in the chance of gaining a LARGE SUM by the result at proportionably a SMALL RISK! As will be seen by the subjoined scheme the subscribers in class E may

For $1 gain $5000!

The Sweepstakes now open consist of five classes for the great YORKSHIRE STAKES, to be run at York, England, 23d August 1850, 101 Horses entered.

FIRST HORSE $50,000.

Class,	Subscribers	1st Horse	2d Horse	3d Horse	Among starters	Among non-starters
A,	2,000	$30 00	$30,000	$25,000	$10,000	$5,000
B,	2,000	25 00	25,000	25,000	5,000	2,500
C,	5,000	10 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
D,	5,000	5 00	12,500	6,250	2,500	1,250
E,	10,000	1 00	5,000	2,500	1,000	500

The Drawing of this Sweepstake will take place publicly on the 23d day of August, 1850, the day on which the race will be run—the place and hour being first duly announced by advertisement—when the names of all the horses entered will be allotted among the subscribers in each class, and on the 20th day of September next, by which time the result of the Race will be known, the *Prizes will be distributed—the holder of the name of the winning* horse in Class "A" receiving a prize of **$30,000**—that of the second class **$25 000**, &c. in accordance with above scheme.

A commission of 10 per cent. to cover expenses will be deducted *on payment of all prizes.*

Any further information required will be afforded by the Secretary, Mr. William Barrell, at the office as above—to whom all applications for agencies and other communications are to be addressed postpaid, and all remittances, either by bill or note, to be made, in return for which numbered certificates will be forwarded as directed.

Lists of horses entered for the above, and all other races of importance may be seen, together with schemes for sweepstakes in the forthcoming St. Ledger, &c. New York June, 12—td6

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

Lightning Conductors on scientific principles

MR. RHOADS, of St. Louis, gives notice to the citizens of Erie, that he is in this place, prepared to execute orders for the

Twisted Wire Lightning Rod.

the superiority of which, over all others, is universally acknowledged by scientific men. These rods have the advantage of combining economy with the most perfect security of person and property from the electric fluid. They are made of twisted iron. The price is such (15 cents per foot, complete) as to be within the means of almost every householder. As Mr. R. will remain but a very short time, it is desirable that all orders should be given immediately. A line addressed to Mr. Rhoads, and dropped in the post office, will secure a prompt call.

Erie, June 15, 1850. 2w5*

TAKE NOTICE.

NOTICE *is hereby given that a meeting of the Stockholders* of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company will be held at the office of said Company in Erie, on Monday the 1st day of July next, at 11 o'clock. A. M., to receive reports of Engineer, *and determine upon* the route of said road. A full and general attendance is requested. A KING, Sec'y.

Erie, June 15, 1850. 3t5

Take Notice!

NOTICE is hereby given, that a meeting of the Stockholders of the Erie and Waterburgh Plank Road Company, will be held at the Court House in Erie, on Monday, the 1st day of July next at 1 o'clock, P. M. A general and punctual attendance is requested. By order of the Directors:

June 15, 1850. G. SANFORD, Sec'y.

SPEAKING ABOUT MOLASSES, I will sell a good article of Molasses at 3s per gallon; Sugar at 6 cts per lb. and nice lb. of Coffee for one dollar. jn15 C. M. TIBBALS.

TEAS—Old and Young Hyson, Hyson Skin and Back Teas, some as low as 31 cts per lb., very good.

June 15, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

NEW GOODS.

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE *subscribers would* respectfully inform their customers and the public generally, that they have just received a full supply of

Spring and Summer Goods,

consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Nails, White Fish, &c. In the above mentioned stock can be found a great variety of Ladies Dress Goods, Straw and Leghorn Bonnets, Gentlemen's Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats, Parasols and Umbrellas.

Ladies and gentlemen intending to purchase are respectfully invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

Erie, June 15, 1850.

Butter Wanted.

I WILL pay the market price in cash or goods for any quantity of Butter *during the season.* June 15, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

WOOL! WOOL!

I WISH to buy 50,000 lbs. of Wool, for which I will pay, on delivery, the highest market price, in New York funds or specie. Those having Wool to dispose of will do well, after examining the market, to call at the Empire Stores; for which I will guarantee they will be amply rewarded.

June 8. H CADWELL.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Cash for 100,900 lbs. Wool.

HAVING been appointed agent for an Eastern Manufactory, I wish to purchase Wool for which I will pay the highest market price S. SMYTH.

June 1.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

10,000 LBS. Wool wanted, for which I will pay the highest Market price in Goods or CASH, at No. 1, Reed House. J. D. CLARK.

May 18, 1850

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

50,000 LBS Wool wanted. It will be for the interest of the farmers to call on me *before selling their* wool. May 18, 1850 S. JACKSON.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers will pay the CASH for any quantity of Wool. May 25. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

I AM again buying Wool (not to speculate upon but for Eastern Factories,) and am paying the highest market price in CASH, at my store, on the corner, near the Court House.

June 1. C. B. WRIGHT.

Cash, Cash for Wool.

I AM paying the highest prices in cash, eastern funds, for wool, call and see. C. M. TIBBALS.

June 15, 1850.

CASH FOR WOOL.

THE highest market price will be paid in CASH for WOOL at the Harborcreek Woollen Factory by

June 15, 1850. RHODES, CASS & CO.

1850. WALBRIDGE'S LINE. 1850.

BUFFALO & CLEVELAND DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

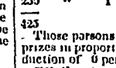
THIS LINE, consisting of the Steamers TECUMSEH, Capt. J. G. HOYT, DIAMOND, Capt. F. S. MILLER, and FASHION, Capt R. G. EVANS, will run, during the season of Navigation, between Buffalo and Cleveland, touching *at the intermediate ports, as follows:*

Bound Up.		Bound Down.	
Leave Buffalo	10 A. M.	Leave Cleveland	5 P. M.
" Erie	8 P. M.	" Erie	8 A. M.
Arrive at Clev.	7 A. M.	Arrive at Buffalo	5 P. M.

Connecting at Dunkirk with Stages for Jamestown at Erie with R. G. Park's Packet Line for Pittsburgh, and at Cleveland with Steamers for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, daily.

The boats of this Line are all staunch, fast and comfortable, having Upper Cabins and State Rooms.

Buffalo, April 20—6m GEO. B. WALBRIDGE.



1850.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS!

CLARK, PARKS & CO'S,

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., &c.

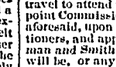
THE above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 6 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River Packets for PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, *Agent.*

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State Street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.

N. B.—Spafford's Erie and Pittsburgh Express is run in connection with this line, by which all kinds of Express business will be transacted with promptness and dispatch.

Erie, April, 13, 1850. 1f18



1850.

TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE.

SAUGATUK EXCEPTED ON ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. Proprietors; D. O. FANNING, Agent, 19 Coenties Slip, corner of Front-st, (upstairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. MCKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie,

Mark Packages "T. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COENTIES' SLIP.

A. WHEELER. GEO. H. TRACY. E. HACKUS.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 45tf.

THE ASSAM TEA COMPANY,

133 *Greenwich Street, New York.*

THE proprietors beg to call the attention of connoisseurs in Tea to the choice and rare selection of Teas imported by them, and hitherto unknown in this country, which, by their fragrance and strength, combined with virgin purity and strength, produce an infusion of surpassing richness and flavor. The Teas offered, are the following:

The Jeddo Bloom,	a Black Tea,	at $1 00	per lb.
" Nipbon,	do.	" 75	" "
" Diari,	do.	" 50	" "
" Osacca,	a Green tea.	" 1 00	" "
" Too-tsina	do.	" 75	" "
" Ticki-tsina,	do.	" 50	" "
" "Ud-il Mixture,	a compound of the most rare and choicee teas, grown on the fertile and genial soil of Assam,	" 1 00	" "

With a view to encourage the introduction of these matchless Teas, it is the intention of the proprietors to distribute by lot, among the purchasers, a quantity of Teas equal to *the first year's profits* on the sales effected. Each purchaser will receive enclosed in the package, a numbered certificate, entitling him to *one chance in the distribution for every fifty cents laid out*, and on the receipts amounting to $20,000, the undermentioned parcels of Tea, to the value of ten per cent, or two thousand dollars, will be given away as bonuses according to the following scale.

5 prizes of 50 lbs. of Teas each at $1 00 per lb,						250 lbs.	or $250
20	"	25	"	"	"	500	" " 500
50	"	10	"	"	"	500	" " 500
100	"	5	"	"	"	500	" " 500
250	"	1	"	"	"	250	" " 250
425						2,000	$2,000

Those persons who prefer lower priced Teas, can receive their prizes in proportion, or *they will be re-purchased for Cash*, at a deduction of 0 per cent.

☞ Country agents required. Applications to be addressed (post paid,) to the Company's Depot as above. 3m4

Order to Commissioners to view and report upon Petition of sundry citizens of McKean and Greene for a new Township out of parts of said townships.

Erie County, ss.

[L.S.] The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Wilson King, Anthony Saltsman, and Smith Jackson, Esq'rs., Greeting;

Whereas, on the 8th day of May, A. D. 1850, a petition was presented from divers citizens of McKean and Greene townships in said county, setting forth that they labor under great inconvenience for want of a new township out of parts of McKean and Greene townships, for the reason that the township is very large and inconvenient to do the business of the same; and that many of the inhabitants of Greene have from seven to nine miles to travel to attend the elections, &c., and praying the court to appoint Commissioners &c. And the said Court did, on the day aforesaid, upon due consideration, grant the prayer of the petitioners, and appointed you, the said Wilson King, Anthony Saltsman and Smith Jackson, Esq'rs., Commissioners, whose duty it will be, or any two of you, to make a plot or draft of the two townships proposed to be divided, and of the lines proposed to be altered, and of the lines proposed to be established (*if you shall report in favor of* any alteration, or shall lay out a new township out of parts of McKean and Greene townships) if the same cannot be fully designated by natural lines and boundaries—all of which you, or any two of you, shall report at the next Court of Quarter Sessions, together with your opinion of the same, you first being duly sworn, or affirmed to discharge your duties with fidelity.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Erie, this 27th day of May, A. D. 1850.

JAMES SKINNER, Clerk.

In pursuance of the above order of Court, the Commissioners above named will meet at the house of Col. B. F. Norris, in Greene township, for the purpose above mentioned, on Thursday the 11th day of July, A. D. 1850. 3t5

Take Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the Stockholders in the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company will be held at the house of Jonathan Burlingham, in McKean, on Tuesday, the 2d day July next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. to determine upon the route of said road. A general attendance is requested.

By order of the Board of Managers.

June 15, 1850. P. ARBUCKLE, Sec'y.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

Harris' Queen City Saloon!

WM. H. HARRIS would inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity that he is about opening a *FASHIONABLE ICE CREAM SALOON*, on the Diamond, three doors east of Brown's Hotel, where he has been constantly on hand

ICE CREAM, CAKES, PIES, FRUITS, SODA, LEMONADE, ALE, BEER, OYSTERS, etc. etc., all of the first quality, and adapted to the most epicurean taste. He is fitting up in connection two rooms designed expressly for the *ladies*, arranged with *reference to their comfort, and supplied with every luxury.*

The rooms will be opened for the accommodation of customers this afternoon. Determined not to be surpassed in his line, he respectfully solicits public patronage.

June 1st, 1850.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—100 boxes at wholesale, by June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Samuel Hayes, late of the borough of Erie, dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM B. HAYS,
JOHN W. HAYS,
WM. A. BROWN, of Erie.
Administrators.

June 8, 1850.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Henry Wolf, late of Millcreek township, dec'd, notice is hereby given, to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to the undersigned at his residence in said township.

June 8, 1850. 6t4 CYRUS WOLF.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY

THE subscriber is ready to exchange Cloth or Flannels for Wool, or work on shares or by the yard, at the *usual rates.* Carding and spining done on short notice. Wool will be received at John Wing's, in Eagle Village, and at Smith Jackson's store in Erie, and the Rolls returned every Saturday.

Most kinds of Produce taken for work and Cash will not be received. CYRUS REED.

Millcreek, June, 5, 1850 3m4

MORE NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just returned from the eastern states and cities, where I have purchased, and am beginning to receive, the largest stock of Goods I have ever had, of prices below any thing ever before tho't of. Particulars soon. Call and see.

June 8, 1850. H. CADWELL.

Spring styles of Bonnets.

HUNGARIAN, Lace, French lace, gimp, colored and fancy chip, China pearl; Alboin, diamond pearl, Jenny Lind, Florence braid Bonnets; also lace and gimp Gipsies, pearl and tulip mieces Bonnets in great variety. Artificial wreaths, &c.

May 11, 1850. C. M' TIBBALS.

SHADDUCK'S KEYSTONE STATE SALOON.

S. F. SHADDUCK would inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he has purchased the *SALOON formerly occupied* by Hiram Cook, where he intends keeping constantly on hand all kinds Eatables that an epicurian taste can desire, under William's Exchange Office, State st, sign of the Big Lamp, where will be found

Fresh Oysters,	Poached Eggs,
Pickled Oysters,	Lemonade,
Fresh & pickled Lobsters	Pop & Cider,
Pigs Feet and Tripe,	Bottled Ale,
Chickens, Ducks and	London Porter,
Fowles of every variety	Small Beer,
Fresh Fish,	Pittsburgh, Buffalo, and
Ham and Eggs,	Detroit Ale,

Pies and Cakes of all descriptions kept constantly on hand. Ice Cream served up in a style not surpassed by any othe establishment in town He invites a call. Erie, June 8.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Roxanna Barnes, late of North East, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement. June 15, 1850. CHAUNCEY CAMPBELL, Adm'r.

MISS S. THORNE & CO.,

NO. 6, REED'S BLOCK, STATE ST.

MISS THORNE would respectfully inform the ladies of Erie, and vicinity that she has taken Miss Kimberly's extensive stock of Millinery Goods, which, together with her new stock just received from New York, she will sell at the lowest prices.—Her long Experience in the business with Miss K., she trusts will enable her to give satisfaction. Straw cleaning done in the best *manner.*

Erie, June 8, 1850. 6m4

A Large and Splendid Assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

At the only genuine CASH STORE in Erie.

S. R. DEWEY is just receiving, if not the largest, the handsomest Spring and Summer Goods that has ever been brought or offered for sale in Erie, and they will be sold at the *lowest Cash rates*, so low that no person that will call and look at them will go away without buying. My stock is full and complete in every variety of goods, and they have been selected with the greatest care. I would invite all persons who design purchasing Goods in Erie, to call and examine my stock, 3 doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street.

Erie, April 20, 1850. 4tf

LINEN.—White and Brown Linen, for Pants, also, Irish Linens, will be found very cheay at DEWEY'S

PARASOLS A good assortment of Silk Parasols will be found very cheap at S. R. DEWEY'S

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by. S. R. DEWEY.

SHAWLS.—Crape, Silk and Thibbet, &c., Shawls, at April 27, DEWEY'S.

Price Reduced!

VAUGHN'S

LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.

Large Bottles—Only One Dollar.

The Proprietor of the Great American Remedy "VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE," induced by the urgent solicitations of his Agents, throughout the United States and Canada, *has now*

Reduced the Price

of his popular and well known article; and from this date, *henceforth*, he will put up but one size only,—his quart bottles:—the retail price will be

ONE DOLLAR.

The public may rest assured that the character of the Medicine, its strength, and curative properties WILL REMAIN UNCHANGED, and the same care will be bestowed in preparing it as heretofore.

As this medicine, under its reduced price, will be purchased by those who have not hitherto made themselves acquainted with its virtues, the proprietor would beg to intimate that his *article is not to be classed with the vast amount of "Remedies of the day;"* it claims for itself *a greater healing power, in all diseases, than any other preparation now before the world;* and has sustained itself for eight years by its superior medical virtues, and, until the reduction, commanded double the price of any other article in this line.

NOTICE PARTICULARLY, this article acts with great healing power and certainty, upon the

Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs,

and all other organs, upon the proper action of which life and health depend.

This medicine has a justly high repute as a remedy for

Dropsy and Gravel,

and all diseases of that nature. It may be relied upon when the intelligent physician has abandoned his patient,—and for these distressing diseases, more especially DROPSY, the proprietor would earnestly and honestly recommend it. At its present price it is easily obtained by all, and the trial will prove the article to be the

Cheapest Medicine in the World!

☞ Please ask for pamphlets—the agents give them away; they contain over sixteen pages of receipts, (in addition to full medical matter) valuable for household purposes, and which will save many dollars per year to practical housekeepers.

These receipts are introduced to make the book of great value, aside from its character as an advertising medium for the medicine, the testimony in favor of which, in the form of letters from all parts of the country, may be relied upon.

☞ "Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture"—the Great American Remedy, now for sale in quart bottles at $1 each, small bottles at 50 cts each. No small bottles will be issued after the present stock is disposed of.

Principal Office, Buffalo, N. Y., 207 Main Street,

G. C. VAUGHN.

N. B.—All letters (excepting from agents and dealers with whom he transacts business) must be post paid, or no attention will be given to them.

Agents—J. H. Burton, Carter & Brother, Erie; Smith Jordon & Co., Waterford; John Stewart, Fairview; L. S. Jones, Girard; A. Tourtelot, Union; B. C. Town & Co., Wattsburg; B. C. Town, North East; Terry & Campbell, Edenboro; S. Hall, Jr., Cranesville; J. P. Moore, traveling agent. n1

JUST received a large assortment of Coffee Mills, among them can be found Plant's Double Grated Mill. RUFUS REED.

SOFA AND CHAIR SPRINGS.—Another lot just received at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—Hammers, Hatchets, Files, Planes, Plain Irons, Chisels, Augers, Auger Bits, Hand Pannel Compass, Felloe, Tenon, Circular and Rip Saws, Steel Squares, Try Squares, Screw Drivers, Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gunges, &c., &c. RUFUS REED.

SLATES a good assortment at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

BROAD AXES AND ADZE—BURTON'S, SIMMON'S MILL'S AND WHITE'S, at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS AND GLASS CUREAIN PINS—Just received. RUFUS REED.

JAPAN WARE—A large lot expressly for jobbing. RUFUS REED

BY EXPRESS

RECEIVED this morning, another package of Dress Goods of recent styles, which are offered very cheap, at May 10, 1850. WRIGHT'S.

100 TONS FLAX WANTED!

THE subscribers will pay $8 a ton for 100 Ton Flax Straw (half cash and half goods,) at their Mill, north of Walnut creek. The Flax after the seed has been thrashed out, to be rotted properly and broken by horses in the field. For a first rate article, a good staple and sufficiently, but *not too much* rotted, we will pay the above price.

To Flax growers who will call upon us at the Mill or in Erie, we will furnish some suggestions relative to rotting and breaking the Flax, which will tend very much to abridge their labor.

May 18, 1850. MARVIN & PERKINS.

Keystone Paper Mills.

50,000 GOOD SHINGES on hand for sale by at C. B. WRIGHT.

FLOUR, FISH AND SALT.—May be found constantly on hand at WRIGHT'S.

FRESH CONGO TEAS.—Now opening a fresh stock of new Teas of various brands, warranted to give entire satisfaction at WRIGHT'S

CASH! CASH!! CASH!!!

I WILL pay cash for 10,00 Bushels Corn, also for 10,000 Bushels Oats, if delivered soon. C M. TIBBALS.

CASH FOR WOOL.—I shall be paying Cash for any quantity of WOOL. C. M. TIBBALS.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the name of Stevens & Jowett, in the North East Woolen Factory, having been dissolved by mutual consent, this is therefore to notify those indebted to make payment. The books and accounts will be found at the Factory, where one of the late firm will attend to all settlements. ISAAC B. STEVENS.

North East, May 18, 1850. JOSHUA JOWETT.

THE Subscriber having purchased the entire interest of Mr. Stevens in the North East Woolen Factory, respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. The business will be conducted as heretofore by the subscriber, and all work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner. The Factory and Machinery are all nearly new, and the experience of the workmen is such as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to the customers. JOSHUA JOWETT.

North East, May 18, 1850. 1y1

SHEEP SHEERS.—Wilkin's straight Sheep Shears for sale by May 18, 1850 LESTER, SENNITT & CHESTER.

For the Ladies.

SILKS.—Plain Plaid and Striped Chamelion, Gro de Rhine, Gro de Swin, Gro de India, Leuland, Tea laud and Florence silks, by S. JACKSON

GINGAAMS, Plain and Plaid Chambray, French, Scotch, German and American, from 1 to 3s. per yd. by JACKSON

BLACK, blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

COLORED Cotton warp, cotton yarn, batts, wicking, &c., at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

May 11, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

SOME THINGS CAN BE DONE AS WELL AS OTHERS!

THE Subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the Public, that he has just opened for the SPRING TRADE the largest and best assortment of Cloths, Cassimers and vestings that has ever been offered in this market, and which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH. We will have at all times a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Summer Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats fancy and plain, fine and superfine Suspenders, Lambs Wool and Cotton under Shirts and Drawers. Also a good assortment of white Shirts and Shirt Collars of all grades and prices, which will be sold CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH, will do well to call and examine Goods and prices. My Clothing is cut by myself, made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie can make, notwithstanding the bow wow that is made by some about stop shop, cutting, &c. Persons wishing their

Clothing made to Order

Can have their measures taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them away. We don't wish our friends to think we are guessing, but would have them call and examine Goods and Prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our Goods, compare prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We would like to have all wanting anything in our line to give us a call, and we think we can satisfy them that "Some things can be done as well as others!"

Cutting done on the shortest notice and warranted.

Erie, April 27, 1850. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

LOOK HERE! FARMERS & WOOL-GROWERS, AT THE

Eagle Woolen Factory, Fairview.

WE are just finishing our SPLENDID NEW FACTORY, and fitting it up in the best and substantial manner; and having the best machinery, the best workmen, and are determined to take the best care of every thing, we intend to manufacture in a superior style Cassimeres and Cloths of every desirable quality and colors also, all kinds of striped and fancy Goods for Gents' and Boys Pants; also all kinds of Flannels and Blankets.

We will manufacture either by the yard, on shares or exchange cloth for wool, as our customers may prefer, at our usual rates.

In addition to our splendid new machinery, we have bought out Messrs. Caugheys entire stock of machinery, which is all new, of eastern make, and built on the most improved principles.

We are also providing machinery for the manufacture of BROAD-CLOTH, being determined to prove to citizens of this and the adjoining States that as good and beautiful cloth can be manufactured in Pennsylvania as in the Eastern States, or in Europe, from the same quality of wool.

Carding and Spinning done in the best manner. We respectfully invite the public to call and see.

M'CREARY, THORNTON & CO.

Eagle Factory, Fairview, April 29, 1850. 5t

Just Returned From New York.

H. KNOWLTON & SON have just returned from New York with a very extensive assortment of WATCHES and JEWELR

JOY TO THE WORLD

Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer,

FOR the Instant Cure and entire Eradication of all Pain, Internal and External Remedy. No matter where the pain is or of what nature, this will reach it. Opinion of the most prominent Druggists of Cincinnati in its favor.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 20th, 1849.

WE, the undersigned, Druggists and Merchants of this city, have been acquainted with, and sold for a year or two past, an article of Family Medicine known as PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, and we would assure the public that in every instance, so far as we know, it has given the best satisfaction to the purchaser. We can recommend it to the public as an article of great Merit and Virtue.

Indeed we never knew an article of Medicine become so deservedly popular in so short time, which is proved by the fact of its extensive sale and constantly increasing demands.

Signers—J. D. Park, corner 4th and Walnut sts.; J. D. Doughty, cor. 5th and Main sts.: Wade, Eckstine & Co., cor., 4th and Main sts.; W. J. M. Gordon, cor. Western Row and 6th sts.: C. Collins, cor. L. Market and Syc. sts.; G. H. Bates, cor. Front and Main sts.; Abia Zeller, cor. Columbia and Main sts.; J. & C. Reakirt, 21 Pearl st.; E. H. Hinman, cor. L. Market and Main sts.; S. H. Parvin, Columbia and Front sts.; A. L. Scoffilie, cor. 5th and Race.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 31.

We take pleasure in referring the reader to the testimony of our prominent druggists and well known citizens to the virtue of Davis' Pain Killer. We have used the article and found it valuable. *The sale of this article in the United States is beyond all precedent*, as the books of the office will show.

[From the Cincinnati Nonpariel, Nov. 10th.]

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this great remedy for the most instant relief of pain. No medicinal preparation with which we are acquainted, can claim to possess *such power for the extinction of pain. No preparation has ever* become so popular in our community, or created such a sensation in the public mind through the section of the county where it has been introduced and become known.

It will be seen that some of our most prominent citizens, and business men, strongly recommend it to the public, as an article of "GREAT MERIT AND VIRTUE," and that they never knew any medicine *to become so deservedly popular in so short a time.*

[From the Cincinnati Dispatch, Oct. 31.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—Whatever may be the prejudices entertained against a great many patent medicines, we can ourselves bear willing testimony to the efficacy of this article. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, in a great many cases, and know it to be a good article for the uses and purposes to *which it is devoted, and even in cases where it may not* prove infallible, it possesses the rare virtue of doing no injury.

☞ Price 25c, 50c, and $1 00 per bottle.

Principal office for the Western States, No. 7 College Buildings.

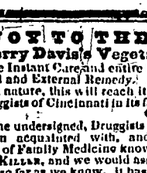
J. N. HARRIS, Ag't.
T. H. C. ALLEN, Supt.

To whom all orders must be addressed.

NOTICE TO DEALERS IN PAIN KILLER.

The name Pain Killer belongs exclusively to the Proprietor of this Medicine. That right has recently been sustained by a Court of law, and any person found selling an article by that name, and not of the manufacture of Perry DAVIS & Son, will be prosecuted. J. H. Burton, Erie, wholesale Agent for Erie Co. Agents wanted for the country. eow6m49

GRAVE STONES!—MONUMENTS!



AT 111 *FRENCH STREET*,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money.

R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y43

Important to the Community!

Ladies and Gentlemen, and all who are about buying Goods, please listen.

NOTWITHSTANDING all that has been said of late about the great advance in the prices of Goods, I have the pleasure of informing you that I have just returned from New York with one of the richest *and the very largest stock of Goods ever* been offered in this market!! To *all* who will favor me with a call, I will show, *and sell* them Goods at prices which I pledge myself *shall utterly defy competition from any quarter*. All I ask is—call—call—and you shall be satisfied. If positive evidence and plain truth and facts can induce you to believe looking is, can see some of the richest Crape Thibet and Silk Shawls, and Paris Visits, elegant Dress Silks of the latest and most desirable styles and colors, Trimmings, Berages, Lawns, Linens, Ginghams and Prints, Bonnets, Trimmings, Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, and an endless variety of other Goods, which I would invite all who would consult their own interest to call and examine.

To the Gentlemen I would say I have every thing that can be needed, from the cheapest to the nicest qualities for men and boys wear; all I ask is, *call*, and you too shall be satisfied.

One word more and I am done. Is any one in want of a Carpet? To such an one I will pledge myself to furnish an elegant Three Ply or a Cotton Imitation, at about the same rate, *here in Erie*, that other merchants have paid for them in New York. Again I would say call and you shall be satisfied.

J. D. CLARK,
No 1 Reed House.

Erie, April 13

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of *Printed* Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, at 6¼ cents a shilling.

Handsome style of Linen Cinghams, Plain, figured, and plaided. A large stock of Muslin De Lain, good qualities, new designs, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.

Erie, May 4, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned would respectfully tender his sincere thanks to his kind friends and patrons, who have hitherto so liberally supported him, and he would also take this opportunity to inform them and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment from his old stand to No. 5 Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnell Block State street, where he is determined, by close and unremitting attention to business, to endeavor to secure that share of public favor so liberally bestowed upon him in himself entitled, and from past experience warranted to expect. As he is not connected in any way with the *shop* business, his work men will in consequence be the very best that can be got. In consequence of which he feels that he shall be *able to manufacture all articles, in his line* equal to any establishment of the kind west of New York. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. Cutting done *right* on the shortest notice, and at the usual prices. Instruction given in the art of cutting. J. G.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards of Plain, Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloth; and Plain Striped, and Baird, Cassimeres and Tweeds, which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workmen, we are now prepared to do ample justice to all who may favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for woman and children wear. We continue to Full Dye and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay *Cash* for Wool at the highest price the Market will justify.

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

CONGRESS GAITERS.—Having obtained a patent for U. H. Day, of New York, to manufacture the Congress Gaiters, I shall keep a full assortment of Ladie's and Gentlemen's Congress Gaiters, which far exceed all other Gaiters for ease as well as beauty.

J. H. FULLERTON.

May 9, 1850.

Great Bargains in New Spring and Summer Goods.

I AM now receiving a large and well selected assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, which have been bought in New York since the very great reduction from early spring prices. My entire spring purchase will be found a good pick cheaper than any Goods bought early in the season. Competition is defied—competition I defy.

C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, May 4, 1850. Cheapside.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS has again the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has returned from the city with a large assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of a great variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Caps and, Collars, Lace Capes, Flowers, Tabs, &c., &c., Gloves, Mitts and Hosiery of best quality. Her selection of Straw Goods and Ribbons is particularly large, comprising every style, which will be sold at wholesale or retail: Hair Combs, Embroidery Patterns, &c., with many other Fancy Articles.

Mrs Curtis having purchased an improved Machine for Pressing, she is prepared to clean and press Straw Bonnets with dispatch, and in the latest styles.

Erie, April 20, 1850.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 3 do. Madeira, 3 do. Sherry, 3 do. Malaga, 3 hhds. Jamaica Rum, 5 do. Monongahela Whiskey: 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy: 10 eighths do.: 5 bbls Cherry do: 5 pipes Holland Gin: 1 pipe St Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars; of different brands

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. tf27

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and tinned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row.

T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

GINGHAMS AND PRINTS,—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, and 300 pieces Calicoes, just received and for sale cheap by

April 27. S. R. DEWEY'S.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie May 4, 1850. 51

FISH! FISH!!

A NEW lot of White Fish and Trout, this day received from Mackinaw and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.

LOCKS AND LATCHES.

STORE, door, cottage, village Rim, Mortis, (right or left) Stock, Closit and Desk Locks. Slide, Thumb, and Drop Latches; Also, Silver plated and Bronzed Escutcheons, a large stock, just received and for sale cheaper than ever before offered in this market.

April 27, 1850. RUFUS REED, 9, Reed House.

DRESS GOODS.—A good assortment of Printed Lawns, Cambric, Dotted Muslins, Linen Ginghams, &c., will be found at S. R. DEWEY'S.

DOUGLAS PUMPS.—Another lot cheaper than ever. If you doubt it in the least, call at the Hardware Store, No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

PARASOLS.—I am now receiving a large assortment of parasols, consisting of plain changeable and figured Turk satin, also plain, changeable, figured and plaid silk, gingham and cotton Parasols, at TIBBALS', Cheapside.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and general assortment of Carpenters and Joiners Tools, consisting of Bench, Mould and Match Planes; Framing, Firmer and Duck Bill Chisdes; Hand, Pannel Compass and Tenant Saws; Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gouges, Hammers, Broad and Hand Axes, Auger and Auger Bitts, Braces, Bitts &c., all of which are to be sold cheap.

Erie, May 18, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

RUSSIAN, Swedes, English and American Iron; Cast, English, American and Spring Steel, Anvils, Vices, Saw Plates, a good assortment by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at L. our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER, Erie, Feb. 2, 1850.

Erie, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and *would not be exchanged for any other* pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. *Among the most prominent advantages* of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

MILES W. CAUGHEY.

Truly yours,

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—Having used your *improved* "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in showing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, CENTRE CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Raizors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6. SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Trays, Patent Candlesticks, plated and Brittania Castors, Flower vases, &c,

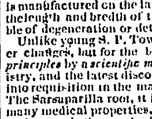
SECTION 7.—Gerondole, Brittania Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominos, money Belts, Port Follos, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Pans, &c.

SECTION 8.—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

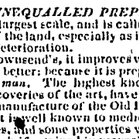
November 24, 1849. y28



CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!



TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!

CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following articles:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags Rio.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malega, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am found to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849. n18

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale paterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee pedlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft.	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft.	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale. 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	13

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 20, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this measure to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture in their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

S. F. PRATT & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
H. O. COWING & CO. }
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Erie, March, 16, 1850 6m48

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

GUILFORD & LEWIS are happy to announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and those in the surrounding country and in the region round about, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect. TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room in this kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment, NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,
W. N. LEWIS.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850.

850. BARGAINS IN ERIE! 1850

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Still Cheaper than Ever!

C. B. WRIGHT is now receiving and opening, direct from the Eastern cities, one of the largest, choicest and best selected stocks of Spring and Summer Goods, he has ever before brought to this market, which comprises an unusual variety of fashionable Dress Goods, Shawls in great variety, Linen Goods, Men's and Boy's Wears, Bonnets, Men's and Boy's Hats, &c., &c., together with a full and complete assortment of every thing connected with the Goods trade, which he is ready to sell at the lowest figure, which fact may be known to all those that will call at the corner opposite Brown's Hotel.

Erie, April 20, 1850. 49

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER Dry Goods,

Groceries, and Clothing, No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambrics, beautiful Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed everything adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a Lady shall be able to sit down and select *every article she desires* without the fatigue and perplexity of rumaging about town to make up her assortment: as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Higher and Finer Qualities

which will include, among other articles, Cashmere Crape Shawls, *Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window* Draperies, Linen and Muslin sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Diapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, being quality and prices.

Erie, April 20, 1850. n49

BUTTER AND CHEESE TREYERS at the Hardware Store No. 3, Reed House. RUFUS REED.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.

DR. MYER'S

Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

THIS valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate *reference to the relief* and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases. Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation ON THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve.* It *has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and tonic and toning effects of the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that load the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation, Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame, this *is the opposite we expect to know medicine will reach there derangements. This compound* contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates. The Only Safe, Certain* INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing SHIP FEVER, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the *pages of our* PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and your friends will use it. It will relieve you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y. will be promptly attended to.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

Another Resurection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be gathered and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after passing through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small, remember heights are not climbed at few things shall be made nor over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is more blessed to give than to receive. He shall want the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphan, and the widow's tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let them thy servant depart. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would but wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have no good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books. Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Behound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

A VARIETY of Solar Lamps, of the newest patterns and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap. W. N. LEWIS

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT

Nov. 3, 1849. 2

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby notified that their accounts are now made out and placed in the hands of Jonas Gunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and payment to him or to the subscriber, is the only way to save costs.

Erie, March 9, 1850.—6m43 WILSON KING.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY

INSURANCE COMPANY,

of Philadelphia,

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the *most favorable* terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Erie risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term, permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. ouder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
	Spencer McIlvane,	

Richard S. Newbould, Sec'y. Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 10, 1849.

A. SCOTT. 1850. M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY,

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850.—tf11

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yet cheap article on hand and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, a 50cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to make it the interest of my customers to buy of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at Cost; hence buyers will frequently suit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

S. B. POWERS.

Erie, March 9th, 1850.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Marinoes, Cashmeres, De Laine, Chamillion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicoes, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

New Goods by Rail Road.

THE subscribers are now receiving their Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, which have been purchased in New York within a few days, past at a decline from prices two weeks ago, and will be sold accordingly.

We would say that we are not to be undersold, and as proof would invite a comparrison of prices and quality.

Erie, May 4, 1850. G. SELDON & SON.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of DR., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the cost of arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its enestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike yeast, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better; because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man.* The high